

Oregon Emerald

An Independent University Daily

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And, whatever Master Pangloss might say, I often found that things went very ill in Westphalia." This was Eldorado where the school-kids played hop-scotch with slugs of gold, and where a mean dwelling "was only encrusted with rubies and emeralds, but the order in which everything was arranged made amends for this great simplicity."

And now again things go very ill in Westphalia and Candide, by jalopie, by the rods and on the hoof from Montpellier to Modoc Point, is headed for New Eldorado.

An excerpt from the Medford Mail Tribune: "Arrested at the city hobo camp a few days ago on charges of stealing an onion and a potato from a home near there, Thomas Daily, 47, a native of California, dreaded a jail sentence.

"Daily told Chief of Police Clatus McCredie 'I hope you don't put me in there for 30 days, for I have to get back to California, to vote for Sinclair. Then I won't need to work any more.'

"The Sinclair-for-governor man was released from jail in time to catch the first freight to California. The onion and potato were returned."

Would it be unfair to assert the probability that many of Sinclair's adherents are such able economists as Mr. Daily?

It is wonderful even to this humble student of politics how Upton Sinclair, should he make the most hotly debatable concession to his own genius—that his plan is in every regard workable—should fail to see that the slightest incoherence of EPIC would be its failure. Success of EPIC, or of a plan even more brilliant than Mr. Sinclair could conceive, would attract such a force of poverty to California that it is immediately foredoomed.

An augur to the fate of EPIC already shows itself in the dust that is spurned on the roads to California.

Pied Piper Sinclair is performing a service for which many an Hamelin town the country wide may feel like blessing him. But, should he triumph in the election, he is going to have a moment of chilled perspiration when he has to leave his pipes and turn to face the hoards he has led to his big rock candy mountain.

The Passing Show

The Scholar's Code

PROFESSOR Haig in his address at the opening of the new academic year of Columbia notes the critical evaluation of the academic circle by its own members, "marvelously sensitive and accurate," which constitutes an intellectual code, unwritten though it be. The standards are not set forth in the statutes of the university, nor inscribed in the by-laws of the faculty, nor are they definitely exposed to the public view; but they are none the less a code "more vital to the welfare of educational enterprises than enrollments, endowments, buildings and books." Its whole structure rests upon "intellectual integrity." A lapse in this is an "unforgivable transgression, the sin against the Holy Ghost."

This honesty of intellect becomes increasingly important as the scholar's function expands in these days of "bold experiment." Professor Haig pictures alma mater watching her brood "waddle confidently toward the back waters of the Potomac." In this expanded field the scholar exposes himself to new dangers: that of pretense and that of exploitation; that of misrepresenting and that of being misrepresented. There is the temptation to exaggerate the completeness of the available fund of scientific knowledge. This is especially true in the social sciences. His estimates are liable to be colored by what he considers the "desirable destiny of the human race."

"The scholar who, in his eagerness to secure social improvement, ceases to be particular in drawing the distinction between the scientific task of setting forth consequences and effects and the ethical task of registering his convictions regarding what people ought to want, and presumes to demonstrate scientifically what he knows he cannot so demonstrate, has fallen victim to what he termed the danger of pretense."

He also has to be on guard lest he and his science be misrepresented by others in their eagerness to secure public support for a political program. The more modest the sciences, the more easy a prey he is to exploitation. By way of advice Professor Haig suggests that the scholar who enters the "arena of party politics" should divest himself of academic regalia lest he render his guild, his science, a disservice. A leading English economist is cited as an outstanding illustration of another course: one who, it is said, declined offers of cabinet portfolios in order "to hold his economic judgments available to any government." The braver course is to take the risks of office when expert service is demanded, availing of all means at hand to make one's contribution "modest and watchful." An instance is related of an expert who in his loyalty to the truth of science had to resign and endure insult.

As Professor Haig concludes, the event should prove that it is possible in this democracy for the scholar to serve the public and "still deserve to retain the confidence of that public in his intellectual integrity." That is the cornerstone of his code.—New York Times.

comes to life again with two swell numbers, "I'm in Love," and "Pop Goes My Heart."

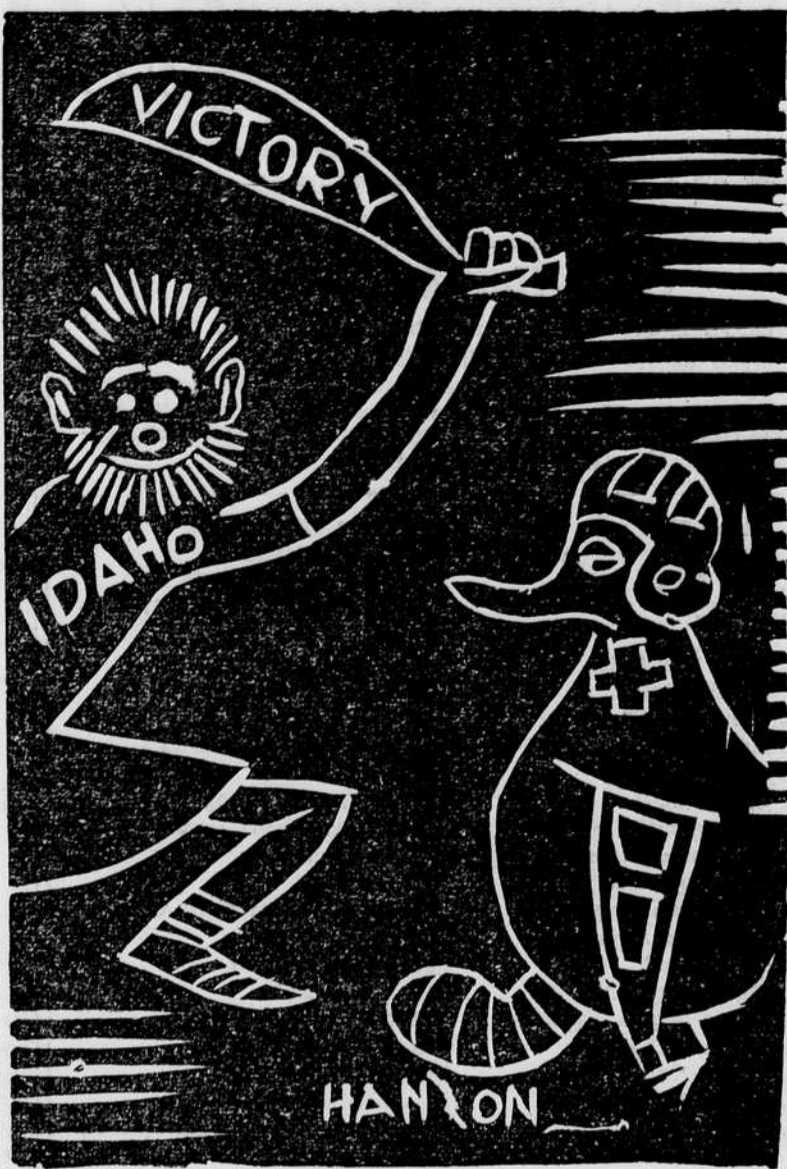
FREDDIE MARTIN, one of the sparkling newcomers in the galaxy of disc maestros has recorded a number of darn sweet tunes lately, including, "Once in a Lifetime," "Butterfly," (as lovely a waltz as has been turned out in a blue moon), "One Night of Love," (from the current film success of the same name), "It Was Sweet of You," "Day Dreams," and "Stars Fell on Alabama."

EDDIE DUCHIN, as usual comes through with two fine orchestrations, "Speak to Me of Love," and "Night and Day," (yes, the same old tune, now in a modernistic setting, and bidding fair for a revival). LEO REISMAN

Recent Victor records include a pair of swellegant tunes by RAY NOBLE and his English band, "Midnight, The Stars, and You," (Please turn to page 4)

Playing Possum

By ED HANSON



The University's Early Tutorial System

By FREDERIC S. DUNN

WHEN the University was huddled into one building, with a faculty of scarcely half a baker's dozen, there was yet need of instruction below professorial rank. A system of associate and assistant professorships had not been glimpsed, while candidates for graduate degrees on part time service were, of course, organically and physically impossible. The additional help was supplied by an order of instructors known as tutors.

Deadly hall could provide for but one such tutor at a time. The opening of Villard hall made two tutors possible. Continued tenure was occasionally rewarded by promotion to full professorship, as was notably true of John Straub, Edgar McClure, and E. H. McAllister, the two last being of our own alumni. Professor McAllister, primate in order of seniority of service, is now, through the transference of his department to the Corvallis campus,

PURE QUILL

By JIMMY MORRISON

BOB Moore, author of the internationally famous serial, "The Goat Woman," printed in The Emerald, says he made so much money on the publication of his story that he felt he should retire. So he put on four news ones and carried the spare around his neck for a necklace and he is now thinking up "keen" editorials about governors and stuff.

Pure Quill's star reporter just turned in the following copy:

Jack Bauer (the managing editor's brother) and Marion Johnson have plunged into matrimony. That ought to keep things going for quite awhile.

No, Algy, that's not the moon rising over there on the Phi Psi front porch. That is Bleempe, the Phi Psi bumper.

Senator Bluenose Label (they call him Label because he sticks so closely to the bottle) wants to know when Theta Sigma Phi is going to meet again at the Side, for he said the announcement of the last meeting read:

Meeting upstairs, College Side, high noon.

Bucky McGowan is very much elated over the fact that he's going to tickle the ivories on "the best piano on the campus" tonight at open house. We'll all be there too, sooner or later, but who ever heard of tickling girl's heads?

Hap E. Landings says he hopes Oregon students will never use the corny expression, "Where's Elmer," because it is an O.S.C. adoption and after all, we aren't Japanese.

Al Davis suggests that we read, "The Hotel on the Hill," by A. T. Ohm. A thorough perusal may something, but he didn't say what it was.

its faculty personnel. His military bearing, his genteel mannerisms, his beautiful bass voice in the Methodist choir, will never be forgotten by those who knew him.

Then came two who were an odd pair when they strolled down the walk from Deady.—Benjamin B. Beekman, '84, an erect six-footer, and Absalom C. Woodcock, '83, short and stocky. Isn't it queer to think that these two had to do with such subjects as mental arithmetic and the rudiments of English grammar? Mr. Beekman, son of one of our original regents and now a resident attorney of Portland, often chuckles in recounting his attempts to batter some intelligence into my cerebral vacuum. A. C. Woodcock's death, only a short time ago, in an endowed home, passed almost unnoticed save by a very few. Yet his associates used frequently to remark that he could have had any office, no matter how high, at his mere wish. There was in him an obsessing inertia which thwarted all ambition.

Frank A. Huffer, '86, Seattle attorney, served on the faculty as tutor four years, reading law diligently the while and occasionally indulging in roller skating as a pastime at Rhinehart's hall. He visited a while in Eugene this last summer and is reported to have said that he saw scarcely a person whom he had known in the old days and had difficulty in recognizing the campus at all.

Philiuria Murch, '87, at present residing in West Chester, Penn., modern languages. With her release at the close of the session of '97-'98, the old description ceased and assistants, definitely so named, began to be appointed under the new regime of President Chapman.

(The next issue will contain "John Straub on Infant Baptism.")

Charm School Elects 2 Officers for Term

The first to receive the title was in the University's opening year, Mary Stone, assisting Mrs. Spiller in the conduct of the preparatory department, and succeeded as such in 1877 by Lizzie Boise. With 1882, the University inaugurated a practice of elevating its own alumni to tutorships, beginning with Emery E. Burke, '81. The death, in the following year, of this most elegant and scholarly instructor was one of the greatest blows Oregon ever received to the disruption of

Charm school, group of Philomatele met Wednesday at the Kappa Alpha Theta house. The purpose of the hobby group was explained by Mrs. Macduff, patroness, and Dorothy Hagge, president. Marygolde Hardison represented the sponsors for the group.

The following officers were elected at the meeting: Betty Paunau, society secretary, Elizabeth Ann DeBusk, business secretary. These officers are to serve for one term.

The Calliope

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:

I should like to call the attention of interested students and faculty members to the opportunity afforded of acquainting themselves with one of the important measures on the Oregon ballot to be voted upon next month. The proposed healing arts amendment will make certain changes in the regulations governing the licensing of all individuals who wish to practice any healing art (except religious or spiritual healing). To understand the effect of this amendment one needs to be acquainted with the provisions of the present law. To help students become acquainted with the present law and the proposed amendment to the state constitution which nullifies that law both the basic science law and the proposed healing arts amendment have been mimeographed, bound together and placed in the reference library at Condon. Students or faculty members interested—all should be interested—may there read these two measures. There are no affirmative nor negative arguments included but the full measures appear so that anyone who takes the trouble to read the half dozen pages should be able to form an intelligent opinion.

It is the hope of those responsible for placing these copies in the library that two important educational objectives will be realized. 1. That students will acquire accurate information on important current events and problems. 2. That students will go to the original source for information, attempt honest analysis, and then form an opinion free from prejudice and on the basis not of propaganda but of facts. Insofar as these two objectives are achieved will the University be justified in the state.

Again I urge all University people to read the present basic science law and the proposed healing arts amendment and then answer one question: Will the people of the state of Oregon be given increased protection by the healing arts amendment or will they be given less protection than is afforded at the present time? Or

perhaps the question might be put another way: Will the people of Oregon be benefitted by removing the present requirement that every candidate who wishes to practice medicine, osteopathy, chiropractic or naturopathy must first satisfy an impartial board of Oregon scientists appointed by the state board of higher education that he "has a reasonable knowledge of the elementary principle of such sciences."

Very truly yours,
Fred N. Miller, M. D.
University Physician

Emerald of the Air

By GEORGE Y. BIKMAN

Things aren't going from bad to worse, for today we present "The Poets Converse"—a program to show that poets can verse, and still when we're through you'll not need a hearing. Four boys and two girls the sextet compose, and you'll hear short selections of verse and of prose. We asked for your efforts this feature to fill, but to date we must state that you've given us nil. So if that's how you feel after all that we've done, we'll broadcast without them, you sons-of-a-gun.

On yesterday's program the Phi Mu's were heard and for them we now offer a very kind word. Their harmony sounded to us quite well done, and broadcasting with them was just oodles of fun.

A new voice announcing today takes the air—Cliff Thomas—you know, with the blond curly hair. He's scheduled to help us a few times each week, and Clifford is planning a grand new technique.

This line is to tell you that on Monday next you'll hear for the first time a newly annexed baritone (we believe) whose last name is Gee—a brother of Leighton, of football, you see. The time of the broadcast is 4:45; and with that we close and go back to our dive.

Send the Emerald to your friends.

the Wellman Process

does this —

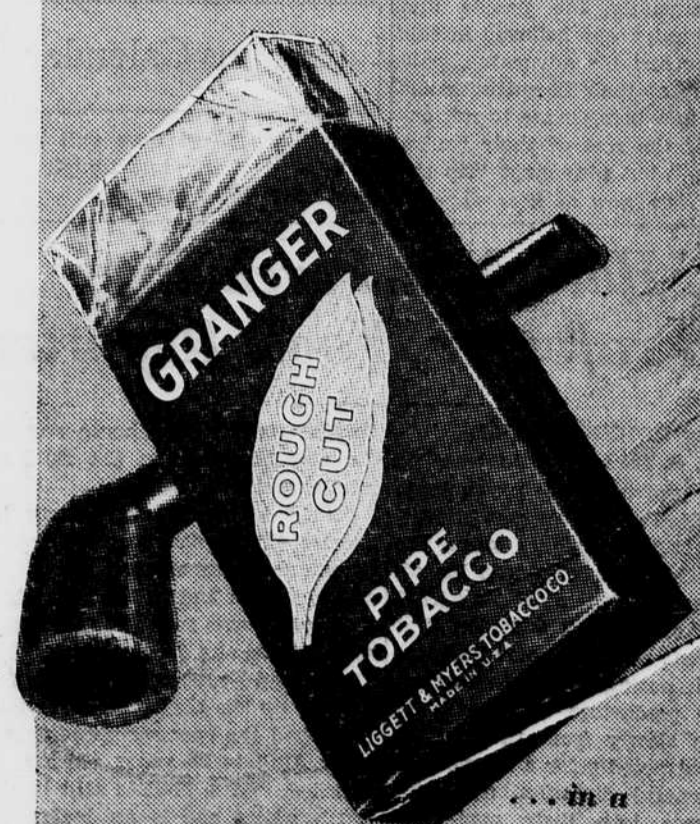
..it makes the tobacco milder

In the manufacture of Granger Rough Cut Pipe Tobacco the Wellman Process is used.

The Wellman Process is different from any other process or method and we believe it gives more enjoyment to pipe smokers.

- ... it gives the tobacco an extra flavor and aroma
- ... it makes the tobacco act right in a pipe—burn slower and smoke cooler
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We wish in some way we could get every man who smokes a pipe to just try Granger