

Oregon Daily Emerald

An Independent University Daily

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

A member of the Major College Publications, represented by A. J. Norris Hill Co., 155 E. 42nd St., New York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 End Ave., Seattle; 1206 Maple Ave., Los Angeles; Call Building, San Francisco.

EDITORIAL OFFICES: Journalism Building, Phone 3300—Editor, Local 354; News Room and Managing Editor 355. BUSINESS OFFICE: McArthur Court, Phone 3300—Local 214.

William E. Phipps Grant Thummel
Editor Managing Editor

Malcolm Bauer
Managing Editor
EDITORIAL BOARD
Parks Hitchcock, Barney Clark
Assistant Editors

Robert Moore, Robert Lucas, George Root, Fred Colvig, Henriette Horak, Winston Allard, J. A. Newton

UPPER NEWS STAFF
George Callas, News Ed.
Clair Johnson, Sports Ed.
Dan O'Connell, Editor
Mary Louise Edinger, Women's Ed.
Peggy Chessman, Society Ed.
Jimmy Morrison, Humor Ed.
Rex Cooper, Chief Night Ed.
George Birkman, Dick Watkins, Radio Ed.
Al Goldberg, Asst. Managing Ed.

Day Editor This Issue Dorothy Dill

EXECUTIVE REPORTERS: Ann-Reed Burns, Henriette Horak, Robert Lucas, Eugene Lincoln, Margery Kissing, Margaret Petch.

REPORTERS: Betty Shoemaker, Signe Rasmussen, Lois Strong, Jane Legasse, Hattie Dreyer, Betty Tubbs, Phyllis Adams, Doris Springer, Eugene Lincoln, Dan Maloney, Jean Crawford, Dorothy Walker, Bob Powell, Norman Smith.

COPYREADERS: Margaret Ray, Wayne Harbert, Marjory O'Bannon, Lillian Krantz, Laurene Brockschick, Eileen Donaldson, Iris Franzen, Darrell Ellis, Colleen Cathey, Veneta Bruns, Rhoda Armstrong, Bill Foster, Virginia Scoville, Bill Haught, Editor Humphreys, Florence Damms, Bob Powell.

SPORTS STAFF: Caroline Hand, Bill McNutt, Earl Bucknam, Gordon Connelly, Fulton Travis, Kenneth Kirtley, Paul Conroy, Don Caserio, Kenneth Weibler, Pat Cassidy, Bill Parsons, Linton Wood.

SOCIETY REPORTERS: Regan McCoy, Eleanor Aldrich, Betty Jane Barr.

WOMEN'S PAGE ASSISTANTS: Regan McCoy, Betty Jane Barr, Ruth Hieber, Olive Lewis, Kathleen Duffy.

NIGHT EDITORS: Paul Conroy, Linton Wood, Scott George, Reinhardt Knudsen, Art Guthrie.

ASSISTANT NIGHT EDITORS: Dorothy Adams, Betty McGirr, Genevieve McNeice, Gladys Battison, Betty Rosa, Louise Krutman, Jean Pauson, Elinor Woodworth, Echo Tomsett, Jane Bishop, Dorothy Walker, Edith Eymann.

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF
Eldon Haberman, Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Fred Fisher, Adv. Mgr.
Jack McGirr, Asst. Adv. Mgr.
Doris Holmes, Classified Mgr.
Janis Worley, Sec. Sue.

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS: Robert Smith, John Doherty, Dick Ream, Dick Bryson, Frank Cooper, Patsy Neal, Ken Fly, Margaret Deth, Jack Enders, Robert Moser, Florence Smith, Bob Wilhelms, Pat McKen, Carl Auld, Robert Moser, Ella Mae Cameron.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS: Dorothy Walker, Wanda Russell, Pat McKen, Patsy Neal, Dorothy Kane, Carolyn Hand, Dorothy Kane.

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 except the first seven days, all of March except the first eight days. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year.

Editorial Confusion

EDITORIAL repercussions of the statements recently made by George W. Peavy, president of Oregon State college, concerning honorary fraternities on the State college campus have popped up from various fronts in the United States.

The editors who have commented on the situation have, by and large, let their usually alert minds become muddled regarding the fraternity controversy. To some writers there seems to be no distinction between a social fraternity and an honorary fraternity. Consequently, when the news broke a short time ago that Greek letter fraternities such as Alpha Delta Phi and Psi Upsilon would no longer keep their charters as national social fraternities at Yale, that was construed to tie up with President Peavy's remarks.

The fact that social fraternities have apparently outlived their usefulness on some camp in the east because of peculiar local conditions has nothing to do with the problem at Oregon State. The Corvallis problem is a distinct one which is indicative of practically every institution in the country, not excepting the University of Oregon.

The Cottage Grove Sentinel showed an editorial inability to keep from confusing the honorary phase from the eastern social discussion by speaking of President Peavy's just stand in one breath and the Yale campus condition in the next with a blanket attack upon the entire "fraternity system" under the headline, "Fraternities Getting Theirs."

Even the Christian Science Monitor, ordinarily a journalistic model of the highest order, became, for the moment, confused, due perhaps to its proximity to the rumpus prevalent in the east.

For the sake of clarification, the Morning Oregonian, in an editorial entitled "Honorary Fraternities" yesterday morning keenly interpreted President Peavy's remarks. Quoting from the Oregonian:

The Christian Science Monitor, for whose accuracy of statement this newspaper has high regard, misinterpreted, we are sure, the statement of President George W. Peavy of Oregon State college, when it said he has challenged "Greek letter fraternities at American colleges and universities to justify their existence." President Peavy's language was not so inclusive.

The Oregon State college executive referred only to those honorary fraternities which thrive on every campus by electing students of high attainments to their memberships. He expressed the point of view that the interests of some of them cease, after their memberships have been recruited. Yet he was careful not to make this criticism a blanket one. But he issued a challenge to each of them to prove its existence by its works. This, of course, is reasonable.

But President Peavy was not directing his attention to the social fraternities which dot the campuses of the great majority of our higher educational institutions. So there is no point in linking him with any discussion of fraternity life at Yale and Swarthmore, where Greek letter organizations purely social in character are beginning to discontinue their activities, if not their immediate existence. Honorary fraternities, which pose as contributors to scholastic achievements, are not to be confused with those which appeal solely to their members' social desires. Honorary societies which emphasize scholarship and scholastic achievements in their rituals and in their agenda should, as President Peavy asserts, live up to their professions. Many of them are proving their worth, but there are some to whom the challenge is well directed.

Through the Rain

RAIN slants down through the conifers making a ripping sound as the green needles cut into a fine spray that settles on the grass and walks. Rain hisses through the interstices of the green and spats in the puddles with a mischievous beat. Rain spangles the girls' hair with tiny beads of silver. Faces look fresh and healthy with the cool, moist sheen of rain over them. The rain has worked a resurrection; even the dead old bricks of Friendly have come back to life, flushed, red, wet in the rain. It has fallen for days and it may be days before it stops.

One who doesn't love the rain raises his head from the way, turtle-wise, he keeps it hunched beneath his shoulders. He turns an ugly, reproachful look at the low gray sky.

But the old Pioneer, with a rivulet pouring off his hat, water running down his back and trickling from his beard, keeps the same brave throw to his shoulders, the spring to his stride, and the same rugged set to his chin.

The Pioneer is the spirit of Oregon. His is a great unquenchable spirit, an ardor that hasn't been dampened even by the discouraging heat of the storm of these last five years of economic disruption. His gaze is over the present troublous times. He knows that Oregon will come out fresher and brighter.

Roll Call Again

NEWS was flashed over Associated Press wires yesterday that "Baby Face" Nelson, who Monday morning had been on the department of justice role as public enemy No. 2, was late that night declared public enemy No. 1, and that his name on the role had been underscored.

The advance of prestige was the result of the ending of the career of "Pretty Boy" Floyd, who had occupied the position formerly. John Hamilton, an alleged Dillinger aide, also advanced on the role to take Nelson's old position as runnerup.

Should Nelson or Hamilton reach that dispatch as is likely since criminals are close followers of the news not only for tips on the actions of the police, but for following their own publicity, they would have food for thought. They have only to think back a bit to find what happens to those who advance to the position of public enemy No. 1.

"Scarface Al" Capone is residing in prison as the result of an income tax evasion case which the government built against him; Clyde Barrow and Bonnie Parker, John Dillinger, and now "Pretty Boy" Floyd have died with their hands reaching for their guns. In each instance the gangster funeral has come shortly after being dubbed public enemy No. 1 by Uncle Sam.

Surely the obvious fact that they are facing their finale is anything but comforting to Nelson and Hamilton. They can expect little else. At the same time an outraged American public, tired of the depredations of gun-carrying hoodlums, is expecting federal operatives to continue their task of wiping crime from the American picture.

The Passing Show

'Men Raking Carefully'

FEW in number are the students who do not realize that the United States is undergoing some kind of a social change today, or that at least, the attempt is being made. It remains to be seen whether the New Deal will remain or whether it will revert back to the "good old-fashioned way." Correspondingly few in number are the students who have analyzed the change and who have realized the example of new-dealing here on this campus. Consequently, when a clear-cut synthesis is conceived, we are inclined to give it due credit. We quote from an article written by Elizabeth Meisinger, senior in the school of home economics.

"It is gratifying to watch the efforts being made on the Purdue campus to improve its physical appearance. Not until eight or ten months ago, when the Federal Government allowed the university money for improvements, has there been, for some time, such an enthusiasm evident in the appearance of the campus. However, with the money came a certain amount of unskilled labor to be utilized. This has been especially noticeable to observers—the many men raking a minute space preparing it for sod.

"In previous times—in times of prosperity—never would we have seen four or five men working several days raking carefully, very carefully, pulverizing the soil to be sodded or seeded. It would have been considered extravagant—a waste of labor and money, above all of time, the most coveted thing of the machine age. The laborers would have had to use very up to date implements and modernized methods, some of the men would have been more or less skilled at landscaping. The job would have been rushed through very hurriedly, in order to get to another.

"But with the depression has come the CWA, GURA, et al—workers using nineteenth century methods of construction with antiquated, but new, tools to beautify the campus, building new roads, tearing out old ones, and doing it very carefully."

The machine age, with all its achievements, does present a terrifying aspect. Its keynote is efficiency, with an attendant reduction in the amount of time to be consumed in producing any given unit. The wheels of industry were speeded up so that more wheels might be made to turn; the main point was that they be wheels and they be made to turn, but nobody stopped to consider if those wheels were polished and cleaned. Not so many years ago, the land now occupied by the Mechanical Building and the Service and Stores Building was used as a dumping ground for tin cans and Model T tenders. Constantly emphasized was the need for turning out engineers, but environment was relegated to the attic of neglect.

But, as in all things, there is a limit. The reaction set in, and now the nation is in the midst of an era wherein it must finish things in order to keep busy. Is the world going to move backwards now that "four or five men are working several days raking carefully"? In the minds of some, it has moved back several centuries since 1933, but we believe that a livelihood is every man's birthright and that beauty and a pleasing environment have never been, and never will be, detrimental to the advance of civilization.—Purdue Exponent.

Limping, which was so much in vogue Sunday, is gradually disappearing from the campus.

His Beard Could Bristle

By FREDERIC S. DUNN

BUT it must not be presumed, because of this artistry in humor, that Dr. John Straub was a saint or an unimpeachable paragon. In his earlier days, when he was "Sec'y Facy" and the Teutonic in him was paramount and a beard covered his face, his temper could be far from Job-like or Mosiac.

Later generations of students who knew the dean in his riper years, when experience and illness had chastened him, will have difficulty in picturing him as an instructor capable of genuine "eye-raski-bility." I have seen him in some of those tantrums and have heard of others.

A "prepper" was bounding up the stairs in Deady hall, three steps at a jump, succeeding thereby in contributing considerably to the noise of the spheres, to be confronted on the landing by Professor Straub in one of his sterner moods. "Mr. Morris," he exclaimed, "go back and walk up those stairs as you should." As George has rehearsed it to me, he walked past the professor as if not having heard the remark at all, and took his seat in the classroom unmolested.

And once, in our Xenophon class, Charlie Moore from Lakeview had a near tragedy. It was our regular practice on Mondays to review rapidly the entire past week's assignment, a feat which could only be accomplished under the superb drill which was Straub's strong forte. Charlie, one Monday, was unprepared on this review and met at once with rebuke from the armchair.

"Mr. Moore, you know it is our regular Monday program. Why aren't you prepared?"

"Well," Charlie ventured, "I just couldn't cover it this time."

"But you should have covered it. There is no excuse for it."

Pretty soon, Charlie was beginning

and always play entirely from memory or by ear only?

—That OZZIE NELSON's theme song known from coast to coast is his Alma Mater's marching song, "Loyal Sons of Rutgers," and that his band during college days was named the "Jazz Bandits?"

—That the two best known of all college songs are "The Main Stem Song" and the "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi?"

—That KENNY ALLEN, one of the far-famed 3 Cheers trio, with PHIL HARRIS when he was clicking at the Coconut Grove, is now in business in Salem and sings occasionally with "BOOTS" shrdlu occasionally with "BOOTS" GRANT's orchestra there?

—That JANE FROMAN is a Kappa; GEORGE OLSON, a Phi Kappa Psi; FRED WARING, an Alpha Chi Rho; TOM COAKLEY, a Phi Psi; HOAGY CARMICHAEL, a Kappa Sig; RUDY VALLEE, an S.A.E.; HERB KAY, a Delta; and FRANKIE MASTERS, a D.U.?

—That GUS ARNHEIM and his orchestra are definitely coming back to play a return engagement in Eugene on Wednesday, November 14, this time at Willamette Park?

Some of This Stuff Is
PURE QUILL
By JIMMY MORRISON

Prof. Jean Piccard and his wife went up in their balloon all right, but they came down a little speedier than they expected. Balloons are all right, as long as they aren't run into the ground.

If a college had to have a theme song, it would probably be voted "Learning" by the more staid faculty members, but if it were left up to the male population of the students body, it would undoubtedly be "Dames."

Grant Thummel and Eldon Haberman are just a couple of "frat boys from de U."

Law Students Mix At Annual Smoker Wonder who's going to pour?

Senator Bluenose Label thinks

it must have been the high spirits some of the boys were in which cheated the infirmity out of its usual after-open-house-cold-patients.

Word comes from our friends from across the fields in Corvallis that instead of giving the girls their pins, the boys have them tattooed on the women; then when the time comes for the lads to want their pins back, they have to take it out of their hides.

And before the pin motif gets cold, perhaps it would be just as well if Otto E. Shott's poem, "Where Have You Pinafore You Met Me?" had not been published: When you meet a babe That's really a honey, Papa's the gent That gets stuck for pin money.

Little Blempe thinks that the new chain of five-and-ten cent stores in the U.S.S.R. ought to do a Russian business.

Wesleyans Plan Chop-suey Feed

Offering an outstanding bargain, the Wesley club announces that a \$1.00 chop suey dinner (extra large second helpings) will go on sale Thursday night only for 15c. The event is to take place at the Methodist church at 6:00 p. m.

Pauline Gillespie and Bob Larsen are in charge of the affair. An interesting program has been planned in connection with the dinner. Howard Ohmart, president of the Wesley club, will act as toastmaster. Speakers for the evening are Charles Paddock, Bernice Stromberg, Dorothy Nyland, and Pauline Gillespie. John Casteel has prepared a reading for the amusement of his audience. Music is being landed by Theda Spicer, and Bea Campbell and Margaret Spicer are in charge of decorations.

Everyone who plans to attend is urged to make reservations immediately by calling Dorothy Nyland, 1550-J, or the Methodist church, 375, as only a limited number of guests can be handled, and places are going fast.

(The next issue will contain "Have You Seen My Many-Faced Crab?")

Explosion of Mazama Topic of Geology Meet

Warren D. Smith, head of the geology department, presented a paper entitled, "Mount Mazama-Explosion Versus Engulfment," at a meeting of Condon club, October 17. The article was the result of research work done at Crater Lake during the past season.

Condon club is an honorary for upperclassmen in the geology and geography departments. It has no national connections. The club is named for Thomas Condon, an early pioneer at the University and the first geology instructor here. Harry McCallum is president of the club, Fred Hofstead, vice-president and social chairman, and Lloyd Ruff is secretary-treasurer.

Criticism Class Uses Writings of S. S. Smith

Prof. S. Stephenson Smith wrote a section in the pamphlet, "Good Reading," on books on the renaissance in the continent. His criticism class, which meets at 10 a. m. Tuesdays and Thursdays in room 104 of the Journalism building, uses this pamphlet.

"Good Reading," edited by Atwood H. Townsend, contains books in all periods in history on science, biography, drama, poetry, fiction, essays, and numerous other subjects. The books are compiled by the National Council of Teachers of English, of which Mr. Smith is a member.

Send the Emerald to your friend Subscription rates \$2.50 a year.

CLASSIFIED AND SWAPS

Are you lost at sea?

Then Advertise in the classified columns!

A word to the wise is indecent . . . swaps are free!

TO SWAP: 16 inch strand large wooden beads, for anything I can use. Phone 1032.

Call Up

PHONE 3300 Classified Department

Emerald of the Air

By GEORGE Y. BIKMAN

(Editor's note: Today's radio column is from the pen of last year's radio editor, George Callas.)

GUEST columnist? Sure, I'll do it Bik, old boy. Never heard of it before, but I'll do it! I didn't even know what a guest columnist feels like, and I know less about it now that I've started writing this.

Anyway, it seems that the new song hit for the month is dedicated to a favorite of the good, old days when the noble experiment was still being noble. It's entitled, "I Only Have Ice for You" and it's in commemoration of the American belboy.

"Bik" wants me to be sure and mention the fact that today's broadcast brings to the ether another "This is news!" program with Virginia Wapenstein, Peggy Chessman, Dan E. Clark Jr., George Bikman and yours truly. Time is 4:45. OK Eugene!

P. S. Don't forget the weekly radio play is scheduled for tonight at 8:30. What happens when two people in love fall in love with two other people? Listen and learn!

SERA Allots Fund For Construction

In one of the largest work projects allowed by the state committee in the day's \$50,000 SERA program, the University of Oregon was allotted nearly \$10,000 Tuesday with which to carry on landscape gardening, construction of new roads and walks on the campus athletic field.

Grading work for the football and baseball fields and 15 tennis courts on the Eugene athletic field was also approved. Other projects are: completion of work on the Eugene game bird farm, grading of a county road about two miles east of Coberg bridge on the north bank of the McKenzie river and repair of the Eugene public library.

Completion of the Eugene airport, involving leveling the field, graveling the runway, drainage, marking and lighting will be undertaken. The work will make the Eugene field one of the best in the state.

Music Honorary Names Pledges

Phi Beta, music and drama honorary last night pledged 22 women students at a formal pledging meeting held in Gerlinger. Most of the pledges are freshmen.

A list of the pledges follows: Mary Jane Hungerford, Roberta Bennett, Vivian Emery, Merye Campbell, Rosemary O'Donnell, Margaret Ker, Gail Buchanan, Edythe Farr, Dertha Sheppard, Edith Calavan, Lora Margaret Smith, Frances Mackin, Jane Colman, Beverly Burgess, Jean Movin, Phyllis Adams, Betty Lovell, Mary Louise Bush, Rose Mean, Leola Reez, Mrs. Lewis and Margaret Reeves.

Lost Something? Come Ask for It at University Depot

One poor little yellow gold watch is quietly languishing in a nice safe place in the office of the lost and found department of the University depot. It is a sad little watch, its heart beat hardly audible. It is patiently waiting for its master to come for it. Perhaps if we could only understand the language of this small thing, we would hear a most interesting history. Possibly it is its first experience at being lost.

In a box all alone are the pens and pencils. There is a dainty little pen there. It fairly radiated the warmth of words it has learned in its years of use. The love letters that have so eloquently been spelled out. The themes which have been so ponderously written, the papers which have been so thoughtfully signed, are all mirrored on the shiny surface of this pen. There is another pen—a big one. Perhaps it has belonged to some handsome football player. Its story is possibly nearly identical to that of its dainty sweetheart, except that perhaps its choice of words is different.

There is an overcoat, a big rough and tumble overcoat, there in the office. We couldn't persuade it to tell any of its history. Perhaps it was only keeping sentimental thoughts from the light of the world. If it would talk, maybe it would tell us of the heads which have been pillowed on its shoulder, of those little words which are only between you and me and the overcoat, of the many things which have been slipped in its pockets and forgotten. That overcoat is no small affair, it is "made for a sky giant."

The gloves in the box might also tell a story—of the hands which have worn them. Vivacious hands, beautiful hands, hands that have the care of work upon them, nervous, small hands, that have been held by great strong ones. Oh, yes, the articles in the lost and found office have a story.

Dahlberg to Speak
W. A. Dahlberg, assistant professor of English, will speak today on "Social Control" before chapter A.M. of the P.E.O. at the guest day tea given in the home of Mrs. John J. Rogers.

Dean Hoyt to Speak
"Business Recovery in the Orient, How It Took Place" is to be the topic on which Dean H. V. Hoyt of the school of business will speak at the Alpha Kappa Psi meeting tonight in Gerlinger hall at 7:30.

NOW OPEN!

UNIVERSITY SHOE SHOP

Next to College Side

Expert Shoe Repairing

Satisfaction Guaranteed
F. D. Carroll, Proprietor

Your Parents

Enjoy Your Emerald

Subscribe to the Emerald now so that the folks may receive every possible issue.

They want to read news and features written by the students. The amateur point of view is always an interesting point of view.

Parents like:

Emerald editorials.
Emerald sports.
Emerald News
Emerald Features.

Subscription Rates

	One Year	Two Terms
One Term	\$2.50	\$1.75
	\$1.00	

Oregon Daily Emerald

"Influencing 3000 Moderns"