

Oregon Emerald

An Independent University Daily

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

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

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., 153 E. 42nd St., New York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 End Ave., Seattle; 1031 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San Francisco.

William E. Phipps Editor
Malcolm Bauer Managing Editor

EDITORIAL BOARD
Parks Hitchcock, Barney Clark
Assistant Editors
Bob Moore, Robert Lucas, George Root, Fred Colvig, Henriette Horak, J. Newton

UPPER NEWS STAFF
Reinhart Knudsen, News Ed.
Chas Johnson, Sports Ed.
Jan Clark, Telegraph Ed.
Ann-Reed Burns, Womens Ed.
Peggy Chessman, Society Ed.
Jimmy Morrison, Humor Ed.
Rex Cooper, Chief Night Ed.
George Bikman, Dick Watkins, Radio Ed.
Al Goldberg, Asst. Managing Ed.

Day Editor This Issue Dorothy Hill
Night editor this issue Liston Wood

EXECUTIVE REPORTERS: Henriette Horak, Dan Clark, Cynthia Liliqvist, Ruth Weber.

REPORTERS: Signe Rasmussen, Lois Strong, Jane Lagassee, Halie Dudley, Betty Tubbs, Phyllis Adams, Doris Springer, Dan Maloney, Dorothy Walker, Bob Powell, Norman Smith, Henrietta Mumme, Ed Robbins, Florence Danna, Ruth Weber, Helen Hartum, Margery Kissling, Wayne Harbert, Darrel Ellis, Eleanor Alden.

OPYHEADERS: Margaret Ray, Wayne Harbert, Marjory O'Bannon, Lillian Krantz, Laurene Brockschink, Ellen Donaldson, Iris Franzen, Darrel Ellis, Colleen Cathey, Veneta Brous, Rhoda Armstrong, Bill Pease, Virginia Scoville, Bill Haight, Elinor Humphreys, Florence Danna, Bob Powell, Dorothy Walker.

SPORTS STAFF: Caroline Hand, Bill McInturf, Earl Bucknam, Gordon Goodrich, Fulton Travis, Kenneth Kirtley, Paul Conroy, Don Casciato, Kenneth Webber, Pat Cassidy, Bill Parsons, Liston Wood.

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

WOMEN'S PAGE ASSISTANTS: Regan McCoy, Betty Jane Barr, Olive Lewis, Mary Graham, Margaret Petsch.

ASSISTANT NIGHT EDITORS: Dorothy Adams, Betty McCoy, Genevieve McNeese, Gladys Battleson, Beta Rosa, Louise Krukman, Jean Pauson, Edna Woodworth, Echo Tomseth, Jane Bishop, Dorothy Walker, Ethel Eymann.

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF
Eldon Haberman, Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Fred Fisher, Adv. Mgr.
Bill Jones, Asst. Adv. Mgr.
Lorrie Holmes, Classified Mgr.
Ed Latta, Nat. Adv. Mgr.
Fred Heidel, Asst. Nat'l. Adv. Mgr.
Virginia Wellington, Asst. Sec. Sue Catherine Cummings, Sec. Sue's Helper
Robert Creswell, Circ. Mgr.

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS: John Doherty, Dick Reum, Jack Bryson, Frankie Cooper, Ken Ely, Bob Wilhelm, Carol Auld, Ida Mae Cameron.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS: Dorothy Walker, Wanda Russell, Pat McKeon, Dorothy Kane, Carolyn Hland.

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.

Is This Oregon?

WHERE have they gone—the old Oregon traditions—that famous Oregon spirit? Despite the valiant efforts of Ralph Schomp and Jim Emmett and of their entire rally committee to bring into the open the fiery spirit that characterized Oregon student bodies from time immemorial until a few short years ago, the campus as a whole has accepted the whole procedure with complacent indifference.

The University needs that spirit again; the University needs to bring back the old traditions to instill that Oregon spirit—to make the A.S.U.O. function as a closely knit organization.

Think for a moment of Oxford, of Harvard, of Yale, of Dartmouth, of Stanford, of Washington and Lee. They are known the world over for their traditions. Ask any old grad about the traditions he cherished. Then observe the crestfallen disappointment he shows when he is informed by an apologetic and somewhat ashamed undergraduate that students now stroll the bypaths of the campus with cigarettes drooping from prideless lips.

Or that careless feet scrape unceremoniously over the sacred Oregon Seal.

Or that frosh have no green lids by which to recognize one another—that they are just nonentities who have no common bond with other members of their class; who have little means of making valuable friendships with their classmates.

Or that it doesn't mean much anymore to fight for Alma Mater in athletic competition because the mark of distinction—the "O" sweater—is lost in a maze of high school letter sweaters and junior college emblems.

Or that sophomoric Lotharios and dreamy underclass girls swap silly prattle on the Senior Bench.

Or that the frosh bonfire—the flaming "O" that in the past was the symbol of undying Oregon spirit—has dwindled to an amateurish and out-of-season Fourth of July display.

Or that the majority of upperclassmen would rather sag lazily on living room davenport than to take part in student body affairs or set examples for freshmen who look to them as real Oregon men—as the personification of the Oregon spirit their fathers and alumni friends have told them about.

Or that the friendly "Hello" that was distinctive of the Oregon campus has fallen into discard.

Is it any wonder grads shake bewildered heads sadly when they return for sporadic visits to the campus? Is it any wonder they become reluctant to answer student pleas for support when the students themselves have not enough pride in their University to keep its traditions and its spirit alive?

Oregon needs those traditions. Those old traditions give the University its individuality. Those traditions give Oregon students their pride—and above all—their character and self-respect.

Triumph for League Diplomacy

ALMOST as startling as if France and Germany had declared war was the announcement that the two countries had reached an accord in their dispute over the Saar basin: a dispute which, peppered hotly with propaganda, rife with accusations of Nazi terrorism, with anti-Nazi rioting, and with angry diplomatic exchanges, apparently had Europe teetering on the brink of war, possibly a second world war.

Can it be true that only three weeks ago Marshal Pétain admonished France to put herself in readiness to resist a brown-shirted putsch into the contested area? Can it be true that only a few days ago the threat was current that the Reichfuhrer's

forces would seize the district, and devil bother if war followed? Is it possible that in this last month it was reputedly reported that a Nazi coup d'état was planned in event that the January plebiscite shouldn't favor Germany?

With recollection of the warning that France, should the vote be pro-German, planned to occupy the region until Germany should pay her in full for the rich Saar coal mines; with the picture in mind of the swastika flaunted in the streets and the country swarming with storm-troopers, and with the memory of all the threats and cajoleries, it appears what a wonderful feat of international mediation has been accomplished.

And apparently all honor and glory for the diplomatic triumph is due the league of nations, whose attempt to obtain mediation of the Gran Chaco dispute had been rebuffed, and whose ta-ta's about the Japanese incursions in China were met with traditional oriental placidity, and indifference.

But still the matter needn't be looked at as settled. Much may happen before January 13. All these diplomatic calculations are based on the event of a pro-German vote. Not to be overlooked is the report that recently appeared in the Nation: 35 per cent to 40 per cent of the inhabitants of the Saar are definitely pro-German; 20 per cent to 25 per cent, including socialists and communists are for maintaining the status quo; 35 per cent to 45 per cent have doubtful leanings. Admittedly the balance of power is with the Catholics who compose 70 per cent of the population. Relations between the Reichfuhrer and the Vatican are not too amiable, and so here appears a cause for real uncertainty as to the final disposal of the area.

What would happen if France should win?

Smoke in the Air

COEDS living in dormitories at Oregon State college were recently provided with smoking rooms. The action was taken to curb a condition much the same as the one existing on this campus, namely, the coed who craves a puff on a cigarette finds it necessary to remove herself from the dormitory, or to take the difficult alternative of grabbing a precarious hold on the window sill, sticking the upper portion of her body far into the open air, and blowing smoke, possibly into the face of a 30-mile gale.

Nicotine in a girl's dormitory should be no more of a crime than nicotine in a sorority or an eating establishment. The Emerald wishes to commend administrators at the Corvallis college for the sane forward step they have taken in extending the privileges rightfully due their cigarette-using coeds.

The Emerald would advocate not only a similar step on this campus, but would go further and ask that smoking rooms be installed in other University buildings. The "street curb" cigarette is anything but satisfactory during the cold winter months at Oregon. The student is forced, under the present system, to leave the campus if he wishes to smoke, thereby wasting time and subjecting himself to colds.

The problem of smoking arises because of change in custom and convention. The Emerald believes that this problem should be given careful study by the proper administrators.

The Passing Show

THE very sound of the word "dictator" is usually sufficient cause for any good American to have a case of "horror," yet today we have in Louisiana an avowed dictatorship. Huey P. (Plenipotent extraordinary) Long tells all who care to listen that the only way the state of Louisiana can survive is to secede from the Union and to set itself up as a separate nation with Huey as dictator. And so far he has gotten away with it.

The United States has had plenty of dictatorships before, but none whose intent has been so outspoken. Various city and state political machines have been nothing more or less than dictatorships, but the bosses have been very careful to keep up democratic appearances. The public has realized that such machines were dynastic, but the label or the modus operandi has made them democratic enough to be acceptable. However, most of these political rings have failed, not because of political upheavals, but because corruption became so rank that the public could stomach it no longer.

In the Louisiana "experiment," the leader-man has violated all the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and all other forms of democracy for that matter, yet he has been successful according to the yardstick of politics. Efforts have been made to dethrone the southern "Kingfish," but to date they have been notable solely for their lack of success.

Political commentators and those persons judged astute in governmental affairs have been predicting the downfall of the "Kingfish" for two years, but the sword has yet to fall on the head of Huey Long. The "experiment" will determine whether the "Kingfish" will come to grief because of his disregard for democracy or whether the downfall will come as a result of sentiment against corruption and graft used in building up a machine of the type that Long now commands.—Purdue Exponent.

In Wolves' Clothing

AH, the inconsistency of woman! She says "No" when she means "Yes." She staunchly protects her right hand from knowing what her left hand is doing. Nowhere is her colossal inconsistency more apparent than in the matter of dress.

On a frigid day one sees scores of women draped in heavy fur coats. But with these cozy garments they wear no hats; and they fail to button the coats. Girls of college-level intellect will go without food and many minor articles of apparel to own a fur coat. They attach this garment to their persons by means of the sleeves and let the rest billow out behind, a flag flaunted in the face of their non-fur-bearing sisters.

Should any of the sisterhood go so far as to wear a hat, it will probably be a minute, peanut-like creation perched on either ear or eyebrow. At the other extreme, the sheerest of chiffon hose may lend allure, but very little in protection from the elements.

Can anyone explain this modern air conditioned female? Probably no man will ever understand the turn of the feminine mind which prefers the fur coat to the fatted calf, and will lead an otherwise intelligent woman to freeze resolutely—nay, blissfully—if it can be done with a fur coat waving out behind.—Minnesota Daily.

The Day's Parade

By PARKS HITCHCOCK

Death in Russia

Jewish Restrictions?

Couzens to Borah

AS mute evidence to the waves of unrest that must sweep over every country that is controlled by a strong and militant government, the Kiroff incident throws a good deal of light on the contemporary Russian situation. Kiroff, secretary of the Soviet central executive committee was slain by gunshot wounds in Leningrad the other day.

An Opportunity
The assassination was seized upon by zealous government agents as an opportunity to clean up on undesirable aliens and "White Russians," who have long been under close police surveillance. Seventy-two of these suspects have been apprehended so far, and while police scour the populous Leningrad and Moscow districts for alleged accomplices, they are held in Soviet jails on charges of terrorism.

Excitement Official
Several high officials of the police force have been removed on charges of negligence and most of Soviet officialdom is in uproar over the slaying. According to official bulletins Kiroff was killed by dissatisfied Soviets and White Russians; no foreign plot, at first the subject of popular rumor, was intimated.

A Reaction
The Kiroff incident, should as a matter of fact be regarded as little more than the logical reaction against a government which, under the assumption of power to advance the construction of a new social and economical system, clamps down the lid on undesirable expressions of dissenting opinion.

ACCORDING to the Paris correspondent of the Scribe (Jewish) the Quai d'Orsay is tightening the restrictions on the entry of aliens into the country. Aliens are not to be employed in government positions and only a limited number will be allowed to cross the borders.

Blow to Hebrews
This alleged policy comes as something of a blow to those interested in the welfare of the thousand sons of Israel who find it advisable to leave Germany under the present strictly Aryan management. If the account given us by the Scribe is reliable, Jews may look forward to a series of similar restrictions by other nations, restrictions which will act as a serious hindrance to the cause of personal freedom the world over, and will likewise stir up the cause of Jewry by fresh persecutions.

Rumor or Fact?
As to the truth of the report, however, there must remain some doubt. Only a few years ago France was compelled to import hundreds of thousands of foreign laborers to keep her industries rolling, and it has been truly said that France is the one country today that has little or no unemployment problem.

To Avoid Definite Action
The Jewish cries of alarm must be looked at as shouts of "Wolf! Wolf!" then, until the French government has taken definite and decisive steps to prevent the entry of Jewish refugees. When and if this hour arises we may give ear to the Jewish charges and give mouth to our sympathies.

PROBABLY the most capable answer to the long-time fire-eater Senator William E. Borah's charges that the Republican party must reorganize before it can regain its former position in national affairs is the retort delivered by Senator James Couzens (Rep.-Mich.) who suggested that Chairman Fletcher of the national Republican committee resign and the reins be handed over to Borah, or someone agreeable to the Idahoan, to reorganize.

(Please turn to page 3)

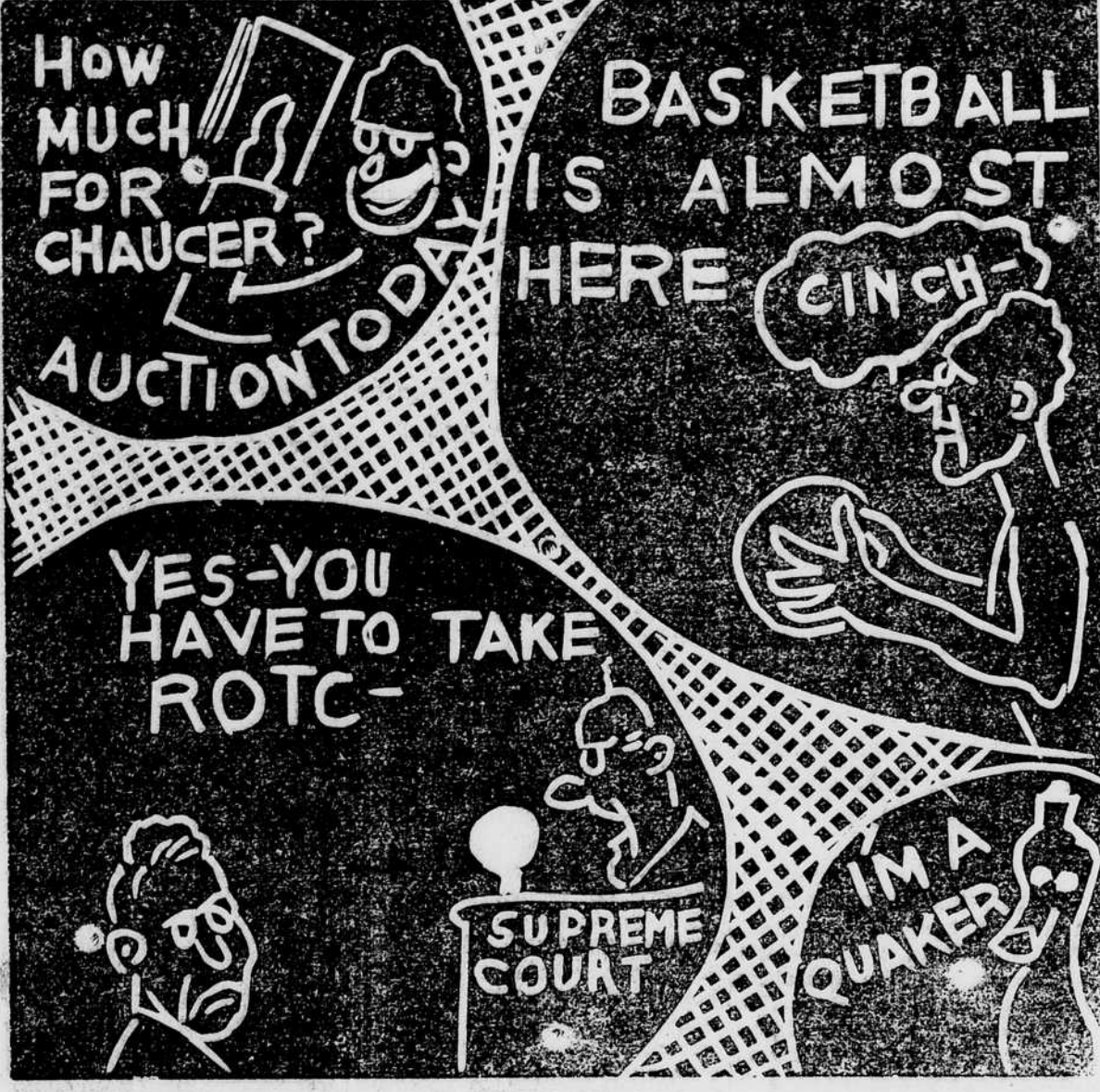
Let a Classified Ad



Iron Your Troubles
Can you afford one?
Yea!
10c per line

Barks, Basketballs, and Bayonets

By ED HANSON



CRITIQUE

By GEORGE ROOT

Today:
Professional Literature.
New Titles on the Frat Shelf.
"Mary Peters"—reviewed by H. G. Townsend.
Books received.

CAMPUS AUTHORS have a show all their own in the two display cases on the 'Libe' this week and next. The very busy Miss Rise took time-out from her crowded hours to arrange the line-up of our local professional contributions to literature which includes almost everything from criminology to poetry. Seventeen different books are on parade, and it might be a good idea to check up on the titles and authors and have your textbooks autographed while-you-wait—it's that personal touch that counts, even in college. Which reminds me of the sad case of the uninformed undergraduate who registered nothing when, on the first class meeting of this term, the professor announced only the title of the text for the course. "Who is the author?" said stude indignantly demanded. —"You're looking at him!" was the prof's ready reply. —We live and, perhaps, we learn!

THE TRAVELING BOOK-SHELF, circulated by the library to fraternities and halls of residence, has just added these following titles: A FAREWELL TO ARMS, ELIZABETH AND SEX, CAPTAIN BLOOD, THE WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVE STORIES, MR. AND MRS. SEN, THE GREEN BAY TREE, THE SEA HAWK, THE BONERS' OMNIBUS, BENT TWIG, THE BLOODY YEARS, JULES VERNE OMNIBUS, THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV, ENDS OF THE EARTH, THE FOUNTAIN, A PRINCESS IN EXILE, GREAT ENGLISH SHORT STORIES.

MARY PETERS by MARY ELLEN CHASE, published by Macmillan Co., reviewed by H. G. Townsend.
"This is not a great novel unless

Now!
is the time to have your shoes repaired

BEFORE CHRISTMAS VACATION

Quality Service

CAMPUS SHOE REPAIR
Across from Sigma Chi

PURE QUILL


By JIMMY MORRISON

HERE is the rally committee's report of their stay in San Francisco, as told to Pure Quill's star reporter:

Craig Finley (Phi Delta) was the best news source. You'd never think he was asleep while he got that skin bumped off his forehead. Guy Kibbee's niece, Virginia, (Chi O) followed him around the bay city and gave him plenty of trouble. Once when he put in a call for the Phi Delta Theta house the voice on the other end of the phone wanted to know if it was a sorority or a fraternity. . . Jack Campbell and Edie Vail planted their pins temporarily at the Palace hotel, and the band played "The Fiji Sweetheart Song" and "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" for them. . . Ralph Terjeson was surprised at his Kappa Sig brother, Norris Perkins. . . George Callas, ex-Emerald news editor, strayed into 'Chinatown and got lost. . .

(Please turn to page 4)

A GIFT OF REMEMBRANCE



GIVE PHOTOGRAPHS FOR CHRISTMAS

KENNEL-ELLIS 'PORTRAIT STUDIOS

957 Willamette Street
Phone 1697

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
Dollars daily! Spare time. No selling. Facts—other offers 10c. International Agency, Cincinnati.

BEAUTY SHOPS
City Barber and Beauty Shop. Permanent wave complete \$1.75. Finger wave 25c and up. Expert hair cut 25c and 35c. 855 Oak Street. Phone 349.

DRESSMAKING
PETITE SHOP
573 13th St. E. Phone 3208
"Style Right—Price Right"

OREGON STUDENTS
Have your car serviced with Flying A gas and Cyoil Motor Oil at Ernie Danner's Associated Station.
Service With a Smile
Corner 10th and Olive
Phone 1765

FOR SALE
For sale—Model T coupe. Good condition. \$25. 809 E. 11th street.

FOR WRITERS
Plot builder. New robot fiction plotter. Endless "idea" source. Only 5c ppd. Mailmarts, Cincinnati.

WANTED
WANTED — Passengers to help share expenses to Los Angeles. Leaving end of exam week. C. A. Taylor, Route 1, Junction City.

Call Up

PHONE 3300
Classified Department

HOME FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY?

Will handle your baggage QUICKLY and ECONOMICALLY

Don't spoil the thrill of getting home again by worrying about the shipment of your baggage. Solve the problem by leaving everything to Railway Express. We will call for your trunks, baggage and personal belongings and send them home on fast passenger trains through to destination. You can take your train home with peace of mind—knowing that your baggage will be there quickly and safely. Railway Express service means economy. We give a receipt on pick-up and take a receipt on delivery . . . double proof of swift, sure handling. If you cannot go home, send your presents to your family and friends by Railway Express.

For service or information merely call or telephone

S. P. Depot Grounds
Eugene 20 Eugene, Ore.

The best there is in transportation

SERVING THE NATION FOR 95 YEARS

RAILWAY EXPRESS
AGENCY, Inc.

NATION-WIDE RAIL-AIR SERVICE •