

Oregon Emerald

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

EDITORIAL OFFICES: Journalism Building, Phone 3300—Editor, Room 154; News Room and Managing Editor, 255 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.

MEMBER OF 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; 1031 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San Francisco.

William E. Phipps Editor
Grant Thummel Business Manager
Bob Moore Managing Editor

EDITORIAL BOARD
Malcolm Bauer, Associate Editor
Fred Colvig, Robert Lucas, Assistant Editors
Barney Clark, J. A. Newton, Ann-Reed Burns, Dan E. Clark Jr.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS
Reinhart Knudsen, Assistant Managing Editor
Clair Johnson, News Editor
Ned Simpson, Sports Editor
Ed Robins, Telegraph Editor
George Blomquist, Radio Editor
Ann-Reed Burns, Women Editor
Leslie Stanley, Make-up Editor
Mary Graham, Society Editor
Dick Watkins, Features Editor
Marian Kennedy, Brevities Editor

BUSINESS OFFICE MANAGERS
Eldon Haberman, Advertising Manager
Newton Stearns, Dick Reed, Carroll Auld, Assistants
Edmund Lahlus, Merchandising Editor
Ed Morrow, Assistant Editor
Doris Holmes, Secretary
William Jones, National Advertising Manager
Fred Heidel, Circulation Editor
Ed Pravia, Production Editor
Virginia Wellington, Promotion Manager
Patsy Neal, Jean Cecil, Assistants
Ann Herrenkohl, Classified

GENERAL STAFF
Reporters: Henryetta Mumme, William Pease, Phyllis Adams, Leroy Mattingly, Laura M. Smith, Betty Shoemaker, Helen Barram, Lucille Stanley, Fulton Travis, Wayne Halbert, Lucille Moore, Hallie Dudley, Helene Beeler.
Copyreaders: Laurene Brockschmidt, Judith Woodage, Signe Rasmussen, Elmore Woodworth, Clare Igoe, Margaret Ray, Virginia Swanson, Margaret Vessis, Betty Shoemaker, Eleanor Aldrich.
Sports Staff: Bill McIntuff, Gordon Connelly, Don Casciano, Jack Gilligan, Kenneth Webber.
Women's Page Assistants: Margaret Peisch, Mary Graham, Betty Jane Barr, Helen Barram, Betty Shoemaker.
Librarians: Mary Graham, Jane Lee

Day Editor: Virginia Endicott

The Oregon Daily Emerald will not be responsible for returning unsolicited manuscripts. Public letters should not be more than 300 words in length and should be accompanied by the writer's signature and address which will be withheld if requested. All communications are subject to the discretion of the editors. Anonymous letters will be disregarded.

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.

Which Shall It Be?

IN a few days membership solicitors for the ASUO will roll up their little pads, put away their nose too worn pencils, and retire into the laziness of the spring term. No longer will the loyal supporters of the student organization bend their every effort to display the desirabilities of the ASUO membership to reluctant auditors. Then orators and editorial writers will no longer harangue on the lack of interest exemplified by student indifference to the plea for unified support for the spring term activity program.

At the end of the membership drive (unless the complexion to the figures has changed to a great extent) the University will finish with less than a fifty per cent registered student membership in the ASUO—LESS THAN HALF of the students in the University responding to an emergency call to save the extracurricular program for ALL the University. It is beyond argument that, with such support, under the optional plan of fee payment, the entire program of athletics, music, forensics, publications, and self-government must necessarily collapse after this term. The machine cannot run without fuel.

There are only two answers to such a predicament: student government must be discarded in its entirety; or a compulsory fee must be assessed—a compulsory fee such as the legislature and the governor have authorized the state board of higher education to provide for.

On one side is the complete destruction of some of the fundamental elements in a modern educational institution; on the other is an increased enjoyment of those activities which have become an integral part of the American university.

For Your Information

(Editor's note: Decrying the misdirected editorial efforts of "two or three of the newspapers of the state" and ably conveying the informed viewpoint to his own readers, Harris Ellsworth, editor of the Roseburg Daily News-Review, opposes the attempts of a small group of students led by a few opportunists to engineer a referendum of the student fee law. In subscribing to the editorial stand of the Roseburg editor, the Emerald below quotes his enlightened editorial.)

TWO or three of the newspapers of the state, thinking that they were taking up the cudgels for the poor student and not quite understanding what it was all about, have been unnecessarily disturbed by the action of the legislature in authorizing the state board of higher education to continue the collection of fees which take care of student body activities and which, till this last year, have been collected by the institutions like a part of the regular tuition and administered by the associated students.

This last year, owing to some doubt as to the legality of officially collecting these fees which were not expended through official channels, the payment was made optional. The action of the legislature has cleared up the question of the authority to collect the fee. But it has done more. It has put the whole matter in the hands of the state board of higher education where all matters of tuition and fees properly rest. It is responsible for the wise use of all funds under its authority. In past years the associated students' funds have been wisely handled in general, though many thought that too much emphasis was placed on athletics, important as that is, and too little on the cultural group of associated student ac-

tivities. As a matter of fact less than one dollar per term of the student fee of five dollars went into athletics last year, and taking a five-year period the average for athletics has been ninety-seven cents. With the uniform fee charged to all, rich and poor students alike go in free to all these concerts, debates, oratorical contests, football and basketball games and all athletic contests, have free subscription to the college daily paper and are eligible for membership in the college band and choruses—these and many more advantages which under optional fee system would go only to those who choose to pay the fee.

Our theory of education today is that mere book learning is not enough. Some students enter college with no interest in music or art or athletics or in cooperation with fellow students, and it is one of the objects of education to develop those normal human interests, and if a student graduates without developing them his education is to that extent a failure. Under the new law the state board has the responsibility of deciding what educational opportunities shall be provided for those who come to it, how much it can furnish free through state support and how much it must charge to the student. From now on students, rich and poor, shall fare alike. The action of a few publicity-seeking and contentious students in one of our institutions in agitating for a referendum on the new law is, to say the least, deplorable.

Fine Feathers—So What?

WEARY are we of the manner in which most women judge or evaluate the members of their own sex, and while the habit has become so grounded in our very natures that it is difficult to uproot, we feel that a real attempt should be made.

The basis upon which people are judged is unfortunately too often dictated by the home background. In a country which is supposedly democratic, in which our very constitution admits that all men are created equal and have equal rights to express themselves and make their lives rich in what this world has to offer, too many women have almost spoiled that intention by either condemning or condoning a woman for the style of her dress, the way she keeps her hair, the number of men she has in tow, her family, the amount of money she has.

And this is too bad. By so doing sight is lost of the things which really count, which contribute toward a full and happy existence, and which determine the downright merits of a person. At college insult is added to injury by classifying a girl by the sorority to which she belongs, or by how many friends she has or by the number of offices which she has held. And after all, just what do these things matter when it comes to actual values? Why must eyes be forever shut to personality, character, and kindness, intelligence, and appreciation?

We are not attempting to say that women are alone in this evil, for men are guilty of it also, but for some reason it is more flagrant among members of the fair sex. Too ready are coeds to snap up a piece of gossip, true or untrue, to be related to several persons, all of whom "promise not to tell."

It is about time attention be given to the factors which contribute toward "real" people rather than to people who can put on an impressive exterior and thereby hold the world in sway.

We will readily admit that "family" is frequently a big item from a biological standpoint in deciding the weaknesses of a person, but it should not be given the tremendous significance which it often receives among college women.

In a way, the point is too obvious to dwell upon, but when, on every hand one hears the comment "she comes from a fine family," thereby excusing all and sundry shortcomings, the suggestion assumes proportions. No person's family can justify an acceptance or a rejection of her without an examination of the woman's own qualifications.

Many who are attending college miss some of the most valuable and significant friendships possible by this habit of "classing" individuals. Personal prejudices are too strong, public opinion plays a too important part. Overlooked are intelligence and character and chosen in their stead are physical attractiveness, money, clothes, and perhaps a good "line."

Too many persons are equally guilty of this blindness, and were this campus alone to wipe out prejudices and appearances, and get down to the real question of "just what has this person to offer?" Oregon would establish not only an individual reputation but an admirable one as well.

Vernal Agitators

FROM nether regions where she languished while dark and squally days spent themselves in the wintry world above comes now Persephone to join Ceres.

And the pair reunited at their vernal mystery are trailing a havoc of languor, soft verdure and yearnings through the Oregon country, presaging ill to ambition and dull sobriety.

They have washed the hills in velvet greenery, and they have added the scholarly head. They have done strange things to squirrels and robins, who happily are beyond professorial censure. They have put in the minds of men those seeds that cause lawnmowers to be oiled, canoes to be painted, sneakers to be worn, and doubt to be had about last year's spring outfits. They even have the worms out snuggling on the paths, or whatever worms do when they feel that way.

But the devil take them. It will probably rain today.

Anything Goes

By Dick Watkins

HERE & THERE—Dance music from the world renowned Hotel Del Monte will be broadcast twice weekly beginning tonight over CBS by Bob Kinney & his former U. of C. campus orchestra, playing in the beautiful Bali ballroom . . . radio stations are still getting letters from listen-inners requesting "The Sweetheart of Sig McCoy" . . . ASCAP (American Society of Composers, Authors & Publishers), which includes all the lads who just hired Al Green, a prominent Detroit conductor to organize and lead a convict orchestra, at its state reformatory . . . Britain is again barring American bands from playing there because of our present policy of excluding foreign musicians . . . because of this, 100 marimba artists from Chicago were packed off on a homeward-bound ship, while Duke Wellington had to cancel his annual tour of the British Isles, where he is immensely popular . . .

RADIO—Good bets for over the week-end . . . On Sunday, "Road to Romance," with Freddie Rich's band; Tito Schipa, guest star with the Ford Symphony; Special transatlantic broadcast from Pompeii, recalling its tragic destruction in the year 79, at 9:45 a. m. . . On Monday . . . Lucrezia Bori & Andre Kostelanetz at 6:00; . . . the Blue Monday Jamboree, featuring the dramatization of events leading up to, and the sinking of the "Titanic" April 15, 1912, while on her maiden voyage, 9-10 p. m. (CBS).

Oregon's High

(Continued from Page One)

row Wilson junior high; (senior) John Simpson, Grant (medal) Eldon Williamson, West Linn, Lester Les, Hill military.

Trumpet (junior) Ben Bates, Corvallis (medal), Coulter Mitchell, Roosevelt junior high, Bob Henderson, Grant; (senior) Walter Cross, Hill military, third, Oliver Glenn, Salem, second, Edward Howell, West Linn, first (L. E. Wright medal).

Trombone: Bert Broer, Salem, (medal) Winton Snyder, Lebanon, Robert Dalrymple, Corvallis.

Clarinet: (junior) Harold Michaels, Lebanon (medal), Doris Paulson, Corvallis; (senior) Richard Webb, (Phi Mu Alpha Medal), Charlotte Plummer, Eugene high, Lucille Kelmer, Jefferson high.

Saxophone: Howard Robbins, Hill military (medal), John Clement, Jefferson high, Billy Abbott, Eugene.

Resume

(Continued from Page One)

today without even the formality of a record vote.

In expanding the bond issuing authority of the corporation, the senate stood fast on one controversial point by refusing to change the existing regional office set-up of the HOLC. The bill now goes to conference with the house for a settlement of differences.

Mooney Files Petition

SAN RAFAEL, Calif.—Tom Mooney brought his fight for freedom back into the California state courts today—confident, his attorney said, that he is at last on the legal trail that will lead to his release from prison.

The ageing San Quentin convict, serving a life term for the San Francisco Preparedness day bombing of 1916, adopted a suggestion of the United States supreme court as he filed a petition for a writ of habeas corpus here.

Tropical Picnic Seen in 'Baboona'

By Cynthia Liljeqvist

Osa and Martin Johnson have their usual picnic in "Baboona," staging fake animal epics that remind one of a fixed prize fight. A typical scene shows Osa marching up to a raging rhino with the aplomb of a duchess about to make a conquest. The poor beast looks distraught. "Can't we be friends?" he pleads. He mozes around and decides to stroll up to Osa for a whiff and perhaps a lick of her hand. After all one doesn't often see white meat in the jungle.

During this breath-taking shot Martin shouts: "The incensed animal, by the way the most vicious of his species, scents Osa and with prehistoric lust for human blood, charges. With death as a foot-and-a-half tusk bearing down straight for her heart. Osa steadily aims and pierces the animal's brain." Flourish!

Which we might add was probably well drugged for the act, or so tired it didn't want to play any more.

With the untouched potentialities of jungle films, we wonder at the drivel that comes flooding through from the tropics. With the love of the unusual in us, it is no wonder our pulse quickens to a sunset glorified profile of a jungle at the haunting hour before dawn. The variegated sounds prelude drama at the watering hole sends a pleasurable shudder through us, or are you a romantic, too? Why, in heaven's name, don't they capitalize on this and use technicolor to bring to the city bred the velvet hues of the sub-equatorial belt, or why doesn't some tricky March of Time photographer go scientific and divulge under the searching rays of a microscopic lens, the jungle charms that Anthony Adverse sensuously describes.

Osa and Martin are making a fancy living in their leopard tinted plane, but personally we wish they could take a lesson from Sequoia.

Again I See in Fancy

By Frederic S. Dunn

A Peep Into the Regents' Minutes

They begin most formally with the highly legalized phrase, "Be it remembered"—a formality and strict observance of extreme annualistic style which continues without relaxation through page upon page of great thick tomes, of heavy paper, lined within a huge pink perimeter. No carelessness, no lapse, not a flaw can be imputed to that record except an occasional misspelling, yes, even chronic misspelling, which makes them all the more interesting, all the more like a mediaeval chronicle. I have yet to discover a single erasure or correction.

These are the "Minutes of the Board of Regents of the State University of Oregon," dating from April 7 of 1873 and written in the scrupulous, painstaking, "meticulous" that was the very embodiment of the first Secretary, Judge Joshua J. Walton. It is like feeling the pulse or sounding the heart beat of those assembled dignitaries, like watching the expression of their faces, to read this Book of Joshua. The scribe takes note of their balloting, even when the result is identical, time after time, incorporates verbatim the calls for meetings, with signatures, the exact wording of the executive's resultant proclamation, and the final summons by the Secretary; copies in toto the bulletins of the President, the class reports of the Faculty, curricula, announcement of courses, and complete catalogs, such as they were.

Material that is nowadays consigned to files and obtained by cross-references, is transcribed with absolute faithfulness. The bulk of minutes is therefore increased enormously beyond the space required by the necessary agenda. Perhaps it is just this completeness which lends to these earlier minutes a sense of intimacy with both Regents and Faculty. This latter we lose as the reports grow too long to incorporate and the catalogue became too volum-

Look Out for That Right



Again I See in Fancy

By Frederic S. Dunn

A Peep Into the Regents' Minutes

They begin most formally with the highly legalized phrase, "Be it remembered"—a formality and strict observance of extreme annualistic style which continues without relaxation through page upon page of great thick tomes, of heavy paper, lined within a huge pink perimeter. No carelessness, no lapse, not a flaw can be imputed to that record except an occasional misspelling, yes, even chronic misspelling, which makes them all the more interesting, all the more like a mediaeval chronicle. I have yet to discover a single erasure or correction.

These are the "Minutes of the Board of Regents of the State University of Oregon," dating from April 7 of 1873 and written in the scrupulous, painstaking, "meticulous" that was the very embodiment of the first Secretary, Judge Joshua J. Walton. It is like feeling the pulse or sounding the heart beat of those assembled dignitaries, like watching the expression of their faces, to read this Book of Joshua. The scribe takes note of their balloting, even when the result is identical, time after time, incorporates verbatim the calls for meetings, with signatures, the exact wording of the executive's resultant proclamation, and the final summons by the Secretary; copies in toto the bulletins of the President, the class reports of the Faculty, curricula, announcement of courses, and complete catalogs, such as they were.

Material that is nowadays consigned to files and obtained by cross-references, is transcribed with absolute faithfulness. The bulk of minutes is therefore increased enormously beyond the space required by the necessary agenda. Perhaps it is just this completeness which lends to these earlier minutes a sense of intimacy with both Regents and Faculty. This latter we lose as the reports grow too long to incorporate and the catalogue became too volum-

inous for a long-hand scribe to manage. The hours that long-hand scribe must have spent in copying Judge Deady's lengthy, verbose report to the Legislature; President Johnson's outline and definition of courses; the Faculty's personal and particular rehearsal of class-room activities; obituary resolutions in full! He spells Xenophon with a Z, a half dozen times, but that is a fault of our popular pronunciation and merely a lapsus stili, for the Judge knew better. He used to repeat whole paragraphs of Vergil's First Eclogue to me.

Well—the machine age came on, but it left those old minute books a happy reproduction of the University's cradle-age.

Next in the series—THE MIS- HAPS OF MUSLEY WELLIGAN.

'Put on Spot'

Plans are progressing rapidly to put William E. Phipps, Emerald editor, and William Burg, vice-president of the student body on trial before the traditions council for violations of traditions.

Send the Emerald to your friends.

One Day Service Dry Cleaning ---

HOW ABOUT LETTING US CLEAN UP THOSE WHITE SHIRTS

That Are So Essential for Spring Wear! We Also Do a Good Job on Those New Flannel Slacks SEE US FIRST

Domestic Laundry

Phone 825 839 High St. We Deliver

Cut Rate Western Thrift Store

The Little Red Store 8th & WILLAMETTE

EVERY DAY PRICES

8 Pkgs. for 96c
Carton \$1.20
10c Tuxedo, 2 for . . . 15c
Bull Durham, 4 for . 15c
Half & Half, 1 lb. . . 69c

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES

NEW SIZE 19c

500 SHEETS 33c

VELDOWN NAPKINS Box of 12, 15c

Wrigley Gum 3 for 10c

5c Candy Bars 3 for 10c

10c Rockwood Bars 3 for 25c

10c Borden's Caramels 3 for 25c

Take the Tobacco Stain off your teeth with BOSTON TOBACCO STAIN REMOVER

EVERY DAY PRICE 27c

FRESH TODAY, ONE POUND CHOCOLATE CHERRIES 29c

Nose Drops and Kleenex Tissues

KLEENEX VICKS NOSE DROPS 23c

NO B. O. AFTER A HEXOL BATH Cool, Cleansing, Stimulating EVERY DAY PRICE 3-Oz. Bottle, 21c

SOAPLESS SHAMPOO EVERY DAY PRICE 60c Size 43c 1.00 Size 67c