

# Oregon Emerald

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**\$15.00 for 'Social Events'?**  
 IN a feeble and almost pathetic attempt to to be clever the self-styled Student Relief committee devising by various means—fair and sincere on the parts of some petition circulators, and grossly unfair through the use of distortion and misrepresentation on the parts of others of the group—has framed a lengthy resolution directed against Associated Students President Joseph Renner. The lengths to which distortion and misrepresentation are used to secure signers for the referendum by the same persons who charge Mr. Renner has "ignored the issues" are shown in the final paragraph of the resolution which condemns senate bill 204 as "the unwarranted student activity fee bill, which would authorize a \$15.00 fee primarily for social and athletic purposes (the black type is ours)."

Even a casual investigation by a rational, fair-minded individual would reveal that the money from student activity fees is not used "primarily" for the uses mentioned.

To the contrary, an examination of the true situation reveals that during the last five years an average of only 97 cents of each term's \$5.00 membership in the associated students organization goes for athletics.

Covered in this athletic subsidy of 97 cents per term is the entire athletic setup comprising the following:

- Baseball.
- Basketball.
- Football.
- Track.
- Minor sports (cross-country, golf, swimming, tennis).
- Maintenance of all athletic fields.
- Maintenance of McArthur court.
- Membership in the Pacific coast conference.
- Women's athletic association.
- Allocation of administrative salaries (in proportion to time spent on athletic administration).

The remaining \$4.03 of each term's \$5.00 student fee is spent on the following projects most of which have definite and admitted, educational value according to the great preponderance of educators, who by their positions have authority to speak on student administrative affairs:

- Publications—**
  - Oregon Daily Emerald.
  - Oregana.
  - Student directory.
  - Football programs.
- Music—**
  - University band (including one-half of the yearly salary paid to Director John Stehn).
  - University symphony orchestra.
  - University chorus.
  - Concert series (including world-famed artists).
- Forensics—**
  - Intercollegiate debates.
  - Intercollegiate oratory.
  - Other speaking contests.
  - Lecture and speakers series (including platform speakers of national and international importance).
- Student government—**
  - Associated students.
  - Associated women students.
  - Phiomelete (unaffiliated women's group).
- Administration—**
  - Administrative costs.
- Miscellaneous—**
  - Canoe fete.
  - Homecoming.
  - Insurance.
  - Interest cost.
  - Rallies.
  - Student fees (budget item for charging refunds to students withdrawing from the University).
  - General (at item between \$250.00 and \$500.00 yearly to cover expenditures not chargeable to specific budgets).

Of each \$15.00 in student fees paid by a student each year over \$12.00 goes to the support of the items listed above which the Student Relief committee falsely represent as "social events" to unsuspecting Oregon voters who do not know the situation.

It is by this despicable maneuvering that the Student Relief committee, either through inexcusable ignorance or willful warping of facts, appeals to uninformed citizens who are lured into signing their names to petitions whose import they have would like to understand but cannot when they are so badly fooled by the antics of the Student Relief committee.

## For the Forgotten Man

By Robert R. French

Editor's note: This article was written by the noted commentator, Robert R. French, exclusively for and published here with the permission of the Association of College Editors is a biographical sketch of Harry L. Hopkins, national relief administrator.

AS the country faces the problem of feeding and clothing about 22,375,000 people, Harry L. Hopkins, administrator of the FERA, takes the spotlight. When General Johnson was garulously parading the country for NRA, Hopkins was quietly at work on the largest relief task this country has undertaken. During the fall of 1933 Hopkins, with some of his aides, toured the country, but where Hopkins was unassuming and convincing, Johnson was harsh and fiery, and he got the newspaper space. Hopkins looked, listened and talked, and out of this came the CWA, planned in early October in a Pullman drawing room on a train somewhere between Kansas City and Chicago as the group of men returned to Washington. Relief got under way, despite doubt and criticism, and 4,000,000 men were put to work.

Hopkins brings to his position administrative ability and a time-worn idealism. He is essentially a social worker, for he has done nothing else since he arrived in New York City with a Phi Beta key, and a job running a boys' camp. In New York City he directed fresh-air work and unemployment relief and was in charge of directing widows' pensions for the Board of Civil Welfare from 1913 to 1917. During the war he managed civilian relief in New Orleans and the southern division of the Red Cross. Later he returned to New York City to head the New York Tuberculosis and Health association. In April, 1922, Roosevelt appointed him director of New York state's temporary emergency relief administration, and in May, 1923, he left his \$15,000 a year job to go to Washington to direct federal relief. Supervising the spending of \$500,000,000 through nearly 5,000 local public relief organizations, Hopkins took a \$5,000 cut when he became administrator of FERA.

### Likes Ideas

Quiet, modest, lean of face and figure with slightly greying brown hair, he has the valuable cynicism of the trained social worker who loves his job. Old methods and ideas will not be accepted by him merely for their hallowed antiquity—they must work. Hopkins likes ideas, however, and can make them work, but he misses one of his first assistants who recently left him because as he says "now I have to think up crazy ideas for myself instead of squelching the crazy ideas that you used to think up for me."

Born in Iowa, forth-three years ago, Hopkins came from pioneer stock. His grandmother moved the family by covered wagon from Massachusetts into the Middle West while his grandfather was fighting in the Union army. His father, a harnessmaker, lost his business in the panic of 1893, and the family moved into Iowa because his mother liked Grinnell college from which Hopkins was graduated in 1912.

### Capable Executive

In Washington Hopkins has the reputation of an executive who can handle his assistants, his own job and politicians. He is admitted into the first rank of presidential advisors. For the most part Hopkins is mild, but he can let loose when he feels it will do the most good. His assistants are given full responsibility, but when they fail, they go out. He went after the "smug complacency" of Henry P. Fletcher, chairman of the national Republican party, and then tackled William E. Borah, Idaho's perennial orator, when Borah accused the relief administration of political disbursements.

Hopkins has no illusions about relief, its psychological reaction on the unemployed, its difficulties of administration, the results attained and that relief is no temporary problem. "While we strove last winter," he has said, "to provide relief on reasonably adequate standards, a majority of the needy were improperly housed, fed and clothed. It is not only the parents we have to keep in mind but the children, who have to live under these squalid conditions. We shall have to answer for these conditions under which some of the unemployed have to live, and the effort made to date to correct them is no excuse. In every possible way we shall have to continue trying to do a vastly better job of not only ameliorating immediate needs but preventing deterioration of large numbers of our people."

### The Passing Show

SPRING of every year sees a great, new and ever-increasing flood of embryo business men and women, doctors, lawyers, and engineers graduated by the universities of this continent. They are supposed to take their place in civilization—and somehow or other civilization has had little or no place for them during the past five years. What to do?

The younger generation may very fairly place the blame for their dilemma upon the shoulders of the nations of the world. They at least had a start in the world, even if they feel the cold breath of adversity today—but their children can find little or nothing to do in the everyday business world. It is up to them to remedy this situation.

The governments of the world are at last doing something about the situation—whether they will eventually be successful can not be said with any certainty. They are trying. Even if they do succeed, the present generation graduating from college will not feel the benefits of their efforts. Something must be done in the meantime that will go into action immediately. There are many people in the business and professional worlds who are still earning far, far more money than they actually require to lead a comfortable and happy life.

The business man must realize that it is a poor way to economize by refusing positions to those who eventually will take their place when they are gone. Who knows how much of this depression would not have been avoided if many of the best and most able of the present generation of fathers and mothers had not died in the war? Do we wish this to happen again as the result of our own acts?—McGill Daily.

## Anything Goes

By Dick Watkins

**HIT N' MISS**—The music of Little Jack Little's orchestra, playing for the NOTRE DAME'S U's Senior Ball, will be broadcast next Friday at 7 over CBS... one of our campus sleuths informs us that GIL EVANS and band are planning to invade OREGON and make Eugene their hangout during the winter term social season here... they are now playing in various California cities and lately appeared at Sacramento's Hotel Senator, former stronghold of Dick Jurgens, who is currently making a name for himself at the Palomar Cafe in L.A.... Jurgens by the way is one of the bands slated to move into Jantzen Beach Park this summer... from all reports ANSON WEEKS must have packed them in there at Jantzen over the week-end, for many of the returning local boys tell of a line-up at the gates, a mile long, so had to go elsewhere to jig... we flatter ourselves that we've heard some sad bands in our time, but Chief Little Joe and his lads win the fur-lined bathtub, by a walkaway... we recognized some of their tunes as having been more or less familiar two summers ago, but most of the rest, without the shadow of a doubt, belonged to the vintage of the early twenties, at best... well, they tried hard enough, anyway, and all looked very picturesque, at least...

**JUNIOR WEEK-END**—Far from being known but locally, the Junior Weekend ranks along with the best collegiate traditions to be found in the land, in fact several among us first heard of the U. of Oregon, in connection with the far-famed CANOE FETE... the whole idea of Junior Weekend in itself is outstanding and is so well-known from coast to coast that it can compare favorably with other typical undergraduate affairs that are such a refreshing and integral part of American Collegians... Our Junior Weekend is to Oregon what June Week is to Annapolis; what the Winter Carnival is to Dartmouth;... the Channing Way Derby to California; the Mardi Gras to Tulane; the Fancy Dress Ball to Washington & Lee;... Senior Week to Stanford; the Wild West Show to Utah U... Homecoming to Texas; Derby Week to Kentucky;... the Blossom Festival to Virginia U... and so on.

down the long line of famous college spectacles that go to make up campus life the country over. **BRONX CHEER DEPARTMENT**—for all those nickel phone booths the telephone company (pals), have installed around about the 13th St. shoppes;... Oh Whoah!... for our hideous mis-use of the English language in last Fri.'s edition... we never realized how many feeble-minded people read this stuff till we made a measly grammatical error, and watched the moans come in... for 4-piece honky-tonk campus bands (?) that take out half-hour (Please turn to page 4)

## Vote on Military Charged Not Valid

Editor, the Emerald:

Although I realize that the crime of lese-majesty is a serious one especially where the administration of the University of Oregon is singled out for attack, I feel obliged to comment on what the Register-Guard and the Oregonian demurely refer to as "alleged ineligible votes" in a recent faculty decision on the matter of optional against compulsory military at the University of Oregon.

It is a well-known fact that if an instructor (barred from voting) had not unthinkingly cast a ballot the faculty would have gone on record 42-41 in favor of optional military. Realizing his error the instructor informed President Boyer of the matter, thus placing the responsibility squarely in the hands of the man who should be most interested in re-opening the question in order that a fair decision might be rendered. President Boyer, however, washed his hands of the affair, insisting that he saw no reason why he should present evidence of this irregularity to the faculty. The only conclusion that can be drawn from President Boyer's stand is that he is not interested in a fair vote because the results of an unfair vote are quite satisfactory to him personally.

No one questions President Boyer's right to vote as he pleases, but the obvious favoritism that he has shown to the compulsory military group is hardly compatible with the ideals of fairness and honesty that he stressed to the author of this letter several months ago. Edgar A. Goodnough.

## Do You Vote?



## Again I See in Fancy

By Frederic S. Dunn

### Go-Getters, Those Founders of Ours

When Eugene City was still a succession of mud puddles, the few hundred "puddlers" had yet the energy twice to elect their little hamlet the capital of the State by plurality vote. Only sectional bickering wrenched from them the prize.

It was this keenness to sense

possibilities, this alertness, that caused them to build three Columbias on College Hill, one after another, only to be quelled by incendiary and the feuds of the Civil War.

And this same vigilance eventually brought them the State University in the face of tremendous competition. Strange that the campaign should have been precipitated by a chance remark inad-

vertently dropped by the father of our University's Fourth President, Principal T. F. Campbell of the Christian College at Monmouth, later the State Normal, was lecturing in Eugene, and with intent to elicit support for his enterprise, proclaimed his institution as candidate, before the next session of the Legislature, for the funds available by virtue of legal enactment.

It was all that was needed. When it was further learned that other counties were entering their claims (Please turn to page four)

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 I am your  
 Lucky Strike

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Try me  
 I'll never  
 let you  
 down

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TUNE IN—Luckies are on the air Saturdays, with THE HIT PARADE, over NBC Network 5 to 9 p. m. E. D. S. T.