

# Oregon Emerald

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

EDITORIAL OFFICES: Journalism building, Phone 3300—  
Editor, Local 354; News Room and Managing Editor, 335;  
BUSINESS OFFICE: McArthur Court, Phone 3300—Local  
214.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS  
MEMBER OF MAJOR COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS  
Represented by A. J. Norris Hill Co., 135 E. 42nd St., New  
York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 End Ave.,  
Seattle; 1011 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San  
Francisco.

Robert Lucas Editor  
Clair Johnson Managing Editor  
Tom McCall Sports Editor  
Eldon Haberman Business Manager  
Marge Petch Women's Editor  
Charles Paddock News Editor

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.

## For a Women's Rally Committee

WITH the passing yesterday of the Associated Women Students' recommendation that there be created a University of Oregon women's rally committee, a goal has been reached and a great step has been taken toward the return of school spirit as started with an active campaign last spring.

The student relations committee and the executive council having agreed that the suggested measure would be of great value in creating enthusiasm among women students, in aiding with organized cheering and rally dances and in working as a co-group with the men's rally committee, an idea that has been one of the goals of the A.W.S. for several years has become a reality.

For years Oregon has been the only Pacific-coast campus in whose extra-curricular and athletic activities there was no official female pep-inspiring group. Alumni, active students and A.W.S. leaders have attempted to stimulate interest from time to time but the movement gained little impetus until the A.W.S. pre-matriculation conference this September. Once the planning conference had passed upon it, the motion was forwarded to the two committees. And today there is an active co-ed rally committee whose duties it will be to inspire the women students to active participation in organized rooting at games and to aid in maintaining the traditions of the campus.

## A.W.S. Plans Ahead

OREGON women, and their "first lady" Margaret Ann Smith are to be congratulated on their plans for women's activities on the campus this year. Their eight objectives adopted during the recent A.W.S. planning conference show clear thinking, based on mature experience in the ways of the campus, and indicate a constructive re-organization in the A.W.S. activities, which for a number of years have been a hodge-podge of hit or miss affairs based on outworn traditions.

Two of the most important objectives are the abolishment by the sororities of activity points for initiation requirement and the appointment of a general social chairman to create social unity on the campus.

In the past, freshman women have been forced to enter various activity fields in order to "bring in the sheaves" into their respective sororities, and as a result, student ventures have been cluttered with activity thirsty freshmen, who were not only led to the trough, but also made to drink. And since force breeds discontent, many of the student ventures become lukewarm failures. Under the new plan only women eager to participate in the A.W.S. will be appointed to serve, which fact will bring to light worthwhile talent, and make for honest and sincere leadership.

The general social chairman, or Oregon's Miss Emily Post, will be in a position to answer all questions of campus etiquette, such as what shall be worn to a certain dance, what is the meaning of formal and informal, under what circumstances may a gentleman be asked to dine, and the host of other questions which often confront even the most "well-bred" young man or woman.

The Oregon A.W.S. is a leader in this new venture among the colleges and universities of this country, and we believe is setting a precedent which may be "borrowed" by other institutions.

It might be well for students at the University of Oregon and elsewhere in this country to watch with interest the actions of European countries now that teams are being selected for the Italian-Ethiopian conflict. The situation in Europe presents problems that eventually will involve the United States. And this time there is super emotional appeal being applied in three of the great nations of the fringes—appeals under the direction of single men to a people who think as that man. Fortunate it is that in this country we may at least view with independence the right and wrong of our contemporary's actions. We should at least exercise the prerogative.

Two women detectives arrested a pickpocket in a large, downtown department store yesterday afternoon. Although the thief weighed 190 pounds, the lady cops ran him in without displaying any firearms or resorting to any force whatever.

A married man perhaps?—New York Times.

## Europe Firsthand

By Howard Kessler

Editor's note: Howard Kessler, writer of the following article, has returned to the University of Oregon after a seven months tour of Europe. He is now an active student at the University and is a regular member of the Emerald staff. While Kessler is not a seasoned foreign correspondent nor commentator on world affairs his information has been gathered directly from his travels. His

series of articles, of which this is the first, should prove interesting as a student's point of view on the problems that today stare darkly into the face of Europe.

I READ the glaring news. And thought of my little friend in the railway station at Ventimiglia where passengers entering Italy at the north from France wait for the trains that will carry them into the land of the Fascist.

He stood behind a counter underneath the sign "Money Changer" printed in five languages, and obligingly gave me lira for the few loose francs I carried. I was surprised to hear him speak fluent English, and since my train would a good opportunity to initiate my first-hand in a god opportunity to initiate my first-hand inquiries concerning the blackshirt regime.

"We are a people with insufficient space in which to live. Think of it. Forty millions and such a tiny country." He shrugged. "You speak of England. But England has colonies."

"Yes, I have just finished my two years of compulsory military life. I do not like it, for I care nothing for war or uniforms and it was a great waste of time. But it is required." Which appeared to be sufficient reason, for he broke off to take some money across the plain wooden counter. When he returned there was a reluctance to answer any questions on Italian policy, but he was eager to tell me of his own life. He leaned forward confidentially, and with a boyish smile told of his love.

"I have an, oh so beautiful fiance, in Nice. I spend all my week-ends with her. There is no amusement in a small border town such as this, and it is too far to any city in my own country, so many of us here go to the French resorts."

It was interesting but not what I wanted. "And Mussolini?" I asked tentatively.

He grinned wryly and glanced hurriedly at the desk. "I do not understand, Mussolini?"

"Is he as popular as ever with the people?" He looked over my shoulder and seemed embarrassed. "But he is Mussolini! He is our leader!" And our short acquaintance permitted him to divulge no more. A train had steamed in and customers began to stack up around me. I strolled off, to wander up and down the great marble hallways until my friend should be idle again. When I returned he was gone. I saw him no more.

So I thought of the intelligent and sincere clerk who had a girl friend across the border, and wondered whether he was shot down in the first attack on Adowa, or was taken by the tropical fever and shipped prostrate back to his northern hills. Does he write forlorn letters to his petite amie from his crude camp cot under an African sun, or is he in the advance guard of an army determined to destroy in order that they might construct.

## Other Editors' Opinions

### INTELLECTUAL SNOBS

THERE has always existed a prejudice of a sort against scholars among people of the unlearned class. Part of this prejudice is envy; part may be attributed to the attitude of the students themselves.

There was a time when a young man or woman who was working his or her way through school could find ready sympathizers among the public. Student salesmen increased their earnings by stating to the housewives that the profit derived from the sale of the magazines or floor mops was to be used in defraying expenses at college. Organizations, as church clubs and civic groups, would give entertainments to aid worthy students.

In many instances, however, those same students who had appealed for and received aid would return to the community and assume a superior attitude and look with scorn upon those who had made this pursuit of education possible.

The student who completes his college education and feels that he now can move in a superior group unaffected by the attitude of the common people, in the majority of cases, is doomed to be disappointed.—Daily Kansan.

## Passing Show

### THE THINKING STUDENT

COLLEGE men and women aren't getting a fair break! For years we older people have been accusing them of wasting their time and their parents' money, rah-rahing and petting. Now that large groups of them are beginning to think seriously about such momentous subjects as war and peace, they are either slapped on the wrist by some college administrations or accused by publicists of indulging in "emotional sprees."

The college authorities who are cracking down on the anti-war strikers ought to come clean and admit that they are conducting no educational institutions but adjuncts to the army!

As people grow older they grow more cowardly. Too many are afraid to strike out into new paths. Let the oldsters keep their hands off the young people who are trying to make this a better and a safer world to live in! They prove that we aren't stuck fast in yesterday.—Dorothy Dunbar Bromley, in The New York World-Telegram.

College students are perhaps thinking too much—for the welfare of those who have run the government. At least, college students are thinking. It has been a common habit to label everything new in governmental and economic thought as radical. The fact is that many college students are more conservative than their elders. However, they know why they are conservative. They are taking an interest in political things. This is what frightens the elders; they fail to consider what it really means.

The entrance of more and more college students into politics, the emphasis on training for political positions means a new era of political thought in the United States. It means that some day politics will be a dignified profession. It means that men will hold offices for which they have had some measure of training. It means that the voting public will be conscious of what is going on in government, and why. It means that the vote-buying illiterate gangster will be ousted from public office. It does not mean that red flags are being hoisted above the administration buildings of our colleges and that college students are being taught to be good disciples of socialism.—The Colby Echo.



## Yale Laughs At "Red Scare"

Editor's Note: The following article is taken from "What the Colleges Are Doing," published by Ginn and Co. The article originally appeared in the Yale Daily News. Copyright, 1935, by Ginn and Co.

Never has the air been so heavy with the worries of alumni. The past weeks have seen an enormous increase in the number of inquiries, protests and even threats that come flooding in on the University—on administration, faculty, students, and our humble selves. . . . For the rumor that Yale has gone communist, after having been long quiet, has flared up again and is spreading like wildfire.

Frankly, we search in vain for the cause of this violent outburst. We have been conscious of no wholesale swing to the left among the faculty or undergraduates, nor of any sudden change in the tenor of their thinking. . . . Yet alumni groups all over the country, inspired by a perfect furor in New York, have come to the conclusion that communism is rife on the Yale campus, that the doctrines of Marx are expounded in every classroom.

We have decided that the time has come when the matter should be settled, once for all. The whole situation must be laid bare, the heavy atmosphere of suspicion clarified.

Therefore, the News intends to conduct an intensive investigation of radicalism at Yale, its extent and character. The activities and beliefs of faculty and students alike will be subject to impartial scrutiny. Our findings will be published at the earliest opportunity.

### Startling Revelations

These were some of the startling revelations which came to light yesterday when the News quizzed 3,300 undergraduates, graduate stu-

dents, and faculty members, in its efforts to ascertain the true extent of Red activity at Yale.

Covering the entire University in this three-day survey, five pertinent questions were posed. Of the 3,400 persons approached, all but a hundred were willing to answer, with results as follows:

1. Are you an enrolled member of the Communist Party? (Yes, 73 per cent.)
- If so, were you influenced in your views by what you learned at Yale? (Yes, 100 per cent.)
2. What means do you favor to achieve the aims of communism? (Revolution, 94 per cent; legislation, 6 per cent.)
3. Do you believe the capitalist system in America is doomed? (Yes, 97 per cent.)
4. Do you believe that some form of collectivism is needed in the United States? (Yes, 97 per cent.)
5. Were you born in Russia? (Yes, 62 per cent.)

One surprising aspect of the investigation was the readiness with which most of the prospects responded. Where the News representatives expected evasion and skepticism, frankness of the most disarming sort greeted the questions. . . .

In general, the men interviewed were friendly and willing to talk. Only half a dozen suspected the interviewers of prying, or of being stool pigeons. Of these, three had good reason to fear. They had been exiled from U.S.S.R. two years ago for being too radical. . . .

Little time was wasted on question 5. The 62 per cent were only too ready to admit their Russian birth. They had come to America and Yale for various reasons. The superiority of the Sterling library over the library at Moscow in re-

spect to communist literature was the chief attraction.

The 102 who refused to be quizzed in most cases had good cause. Six were in the Divinity school, and 96 couldn't speak English.

Tests have shown that the two-blade airplane propeller radiates more noise as expressed in watts of power than does almost any other continuously operating man-made device, except special signaling devices.

Only one federal law protects our flag from desecration.

Some fertilizer is made of oyster shells, ground to a fine powder.

## Innocent Bystander

By Barney Clark

It is odd that the greatest idea of the age should have sprung from the brain of the idiot child of the Emerald (WE were surprised as anybody), but here it is. The Clark Iron Collar! A thin band of steel designed to encircle the throat, price \$5.00.

Do you want to enter campus politics? Do you want to have a carefree social life? Do you want to survive in activities? If you do, the Clark Iron Collar is an absolute necessity. Designed by a bottle-scarred veteran of nine semesters, the Clark Iron Collar is positively guaranteed to prevent your throat from being cut!

Hear what Cosgrove Labarre, man-about-the-campus, has to say about the collar:

"If this great invention had been available in my youth I would not be the broken wreck I am today. Equipped with my newly purchased Iron Collar, I am looking forward to this year with positive pleasure."

It's cheap, already! For \$5.00

you should be buying two, isn't it?

Casting our eye on the tenseness of the Anglo-Italian situation, we foresee a great revival of that once-popular ballad, "Here come the British with a Bang! Bang!"

We have had submitted to us an impressive epic poem, entitled "The Theta Philosophy." As a matter of fact, this bit of doggerel has been crammed down our throat three times in the past two days, so we are hereby printing it, solely to stave off the remaining hordes of Thetas who think we haven't heard it.

"Let's be gay While we may And treat our love with laughter. I'll be true As long as you But not a moment after!"

Jayne Fryborg, a pledge lassoed on the plains of Idaho, brought forth this brain-child. She is also known as "The Bride of Frankenstein," but she pleases us.

Now, just to show up our feathered friends, the Thetas, we will contribute a ditty of our own, God bless us. Eyes front!

TERSE VERSE  
"Only God can make a tree— Only God, and the C.C.C."

"Are we married?"

## Anything Goes

By Dick Watkins

ROUNDABOUT TOWN — "College Night" attraction out at the Park this eve, with music by Don Golden's campus band, while Art Holman's revamped ork. will again be featured at the Green Parrot's regular Friday nite dance affair. . . . the Parrot's inaugural "Jitney Jig," held last Wed. from 7:30-10:30, at a nickel a throw, attracted quite a likely crowd, and will bear close watching, as for a fine mid-week "Pigger's Paradise," it looks choice. . . .

RECORDINGS — Disc-of-the-Week honors, as far as we are concerned, are won by a walkaway by Orville Knapp and his unique electric-guitar featuring orchestra, on Decca's "Speaking Confidentially," and "Take It Easy." That guitar-style, almost exclusive with Knapp is so darn original, yet used so sparingly, that we just can't hear enough of it. . . . Runners-up on this deal should include Kay Kyser's (of Bal Tabarin fame), "One in a Million," and "Giri on the Little Blue Plate," and "Giri on the Little Blue Plate," —both of these just plum full of vim, vigor, and vitality from the word go. (Brunswick).

Ambrose & his Ork. (playing at London's Dorchester House), doing "I'm on a Seesaw," plus "You, and the Night and music," the latter rather old but still good; (Decca) genial (?) Jan Garber on "Accent on Youth,"—a smooth job on a darb of a tune. . . . and lest we forget, the real "Old Guard" of the whole bunch, and still in a class all its own. . . . Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians on

a re-waxed edition of those two classics of all times, "Love for Sale," and "Dancing in the Dark." (Victor) . . .

RADIO — "Believe it or Not" Ripley, joins Ozzie Nelson on the new Baker's Broadcasts, beginning next Sun., at 4:30 p. m. over the NBC. . . . Tonite's best bet: The new Elgin Campus Revue program, featuring the Mills Bros., and Art Kassel & his famed Kassels in the Air orchestra, at 7:30 p. m. (NBC) . . . For the best coast dance music on the air, switch on Paul Penderis from the Paace Hotel, or Griff Williams, from the Mark Hopkins. . . .

CORRECTION — Fred Astaire's "Top Hat," stated yesterday to start Sunday at the Hellig will not begin till later in the month, around the 25th, at the same theatre however. Wrong dope that trip. "Diamond Jim," which starts instead, is okay from every angle, and chuck full of amusing and historical scenes of one of the most outstanding characters of the Gay Nineties. . . .

BANDS — Guy Lombardo still heads the list of the best bands in the U. S., according to figures released this week by Variety Mag., after a survey of leading Advertising Agencies. In order, the next nine selected consist of Paul Whiteman; Fred Waring; Wayne King; Rudy Vallee; Ray Noble; Hal Kemp; Casa Loma; & Eddie Duchin. . . . Their respective commercial pulling power on radio broadcasts had much to do with this line-up as it now reads. . . . Hast La Vista. . . .

The eggs of sturgeons are not taken for caviar when the female is ready to spawn but at an earlier period, when the roe is hard. A large female may yield as much as 15 gallons, or 2,400,000 eggs. Because the sturgeon is such a valuable prize, it is becoming very rare.

For many decades the outstanding merits of K & E Slide Rules have been recognized and appreciated by engineers throughout the world.

**K & E SLIDE RULES**  
MADE IN U. S. A.

**KEUFFEL & ESSER CO.**  
NEW YORK America's foremost manufacturer CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO  
HOBOKEN, N. J. Instruments and Measuring Tapes. ST. LOUIS MONTREAL

## DON'T START TO CLASSES

Without School's Finest Tool!

**The Parker Vacumatic — Invented by a University Professor to replace pens that suddenly run dry in Classes and Exams**

Holds 12,000 words of ink—102% more than old style. . . . When held to the light you can see the Ink Level—see when to refill!

THE marvelous new Parker Vacumatic is no more like the pens of yesterday than your 1935 car is like a '25 model.

It's the identical pen you've often said that someone ought to invent.

Scores of inventors tried to—fully 250 sables pens were patented before this miracle writer was born. But none found a way to surmount the mechanical faults of squirt-gun piston pumps, valves, etc.

Then a scientist at the University of Wisconsin conceived the Vacumatic. And Geo. S. Parker, world's leading pen maker, agreed to develop it because it contained no rubber sac or lever filler like sac-type pens—no piston pump as in ordinary sables pens.

That's why Parker can—and DOES—guarantee the Vacumatic MECHANICALLY PERFECT!

Because there is nothing else like it, the United States and foreign countries have granted Parker patents.

This original style creation introduces luminous laminated Pearl and Jet—yet when held to the light the "Jet" rings become transparent, revealing the level of ink!

Step into any good store selling pens, and see it. The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wis.

**FREE! Send a Post Card for NewInkThat Cleanses Any Pen As It Writes**

Parker Quink—a remarkable new ink—contains a harmless ingredient that dissolves sediment left in pens by ordinary inks. Ends clogging. Get it from any store, or send your address for small bottle to try, FREE. Address, Dept. 711.

**Parker**  
VACUMATIC  
GUARANTEED TO RUN ALL DAY

For the most complete line of Parker pens and pencils

**SKEIE'S JEWELRY**  
927 Willamette