

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, 355.
BUSINESS OFFICE: McArthur Court, Phone 3300—Local
214.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS
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.

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

contest are such little things. Shakespeare has
said:
"One touch of Nature makes the whole
world kin—
That all, with one consent, praise new-
born Gods."

Hello Dads, Glad You're Here

DADS' Day at Oregon—the one time during
the entire year when the head of the family,
bald, white-headed, and stooped with the cares
and anxiety of keeping young offspring in in-
stitutions of higher learning by providing them
with bulging purses of shekels and bits of ad-
vice, can struggle from beneath the heavy yoke
of work, take a deep breath untinged with worry,
and actually see campus life! It's up to you to
show the fathers a good time! Give them a taste
of a carefree weekend jammed with activity and
amusement; a chance to live before they return
of their humdrum existence—eat, sleep, and
work. Every Oregon student owes this much to
his father. He's sacrificed innumerable things
for you—don't be selfish. Give up a few trivial
appointments and dates without grumbling.
Show him you've got the real stuff!

Europe Firsthand

By Howard Kessler

EVERY afternoon at five o'clock we had coffee
and cakes at one of the cafe terraces on
the street. It became a habit, and we looked
forward to that hour of quiet chatting and
watching the crowds pass in the cool of Malaga's
winter evening.

A Spanish street scene is beyond compare
more interesting than an American one, because
you immediately recognize the individuality of
the persons composing it. In clothes, in the pace
of their walk, in features, these people are not
afraid to be distinctive. In America the throngs
returning from work to their suburban homes
remind you of the mechanized civilization of
which they are a part—each one an infinitesimal
cog in the vast wheel of mass production, dress-
ing alike, looking alike, hurrying all for the 6:08
subway with the same grim, intent expression
on their faces.

In Spain you cannot hurry, even if, after two
or three weeks spent in this languid land you still
possess enough brash Americanism to want to
hurry. You find yourself surrounded by a slow-
moving mass of humanity and you step on some-
one's toes the moment you speed up to a stroll.
In New York you may have been caught up in
the evening traffic like a chip cast into a whirl-
pool. Here, you are a chip floating in a placid
pool.

We talk of unimportant things, looking at
the shuffle. The terraces are always bustling at
this time of day. They say that more Spanish
politicians have been made in the sidewalk cafes
than in the Cortes—stove-side statesmen,
Spanish style.

As you seat yourself at a table a bootblack
comes running up, and if you repulse him there
are dozens more to follow. It costs only a few
cents and with a shine on his shoes the Spaniard
loves to stretch out luxuriously in his wicker
chair and watch the world pass by. In London
you can search the city without finding half a
dozen bootblacks. In Spain, they swarm.

And peddlars, a continuous file of them ap-
proach your table offering everything from silver
rings to erotic fiction, the latter a growing evil
in Spain as literacy increases. A youngster comes
up with a stack of paper-covered volumes, the
most obscene stuff imaginable. "I have some
very good books," he says, "and also some very
dirty ones." Surely its against the law to sell
them but—

Beggars too, and of all shapes. This is another
evil moralists point to when they visit the coun-
try, but Spaniards don't seem to mind, for no
matter how low a person sinks he need seldom
fear starvation in Spain. Here they have an out-
look quite different from the harsh "survival of
the fittest" philosophy in America. Spaniards
like to buy a little piece of heaven with coins
tossed to beggars.

By the roadside just outside Malaga sits a
bearded veteran of many years campaigning in
his trade. He sits all day before his little cave,
and as each car passes he takes off his hat and
waves it, catching the small change thrown from
the windows. Through the years he has grown
to be a landmark there. I sat in a cafe across the
way one afternoon and watched him work. He
didn't do at all bad, for besides all the vitamin D
from the soft Mediterranean sun, he took in
something from 60 percent of the automobiles
passing. On trains as you pass through the Cas-
talian plains, beggars bombard you. But the best
yet was a young chap who made his rounds on
a bicycle, in Vigo.

So in a busy street we cannot be free from
parasites. Here is an appealing lad in a wheel
chair showing a withered leg which elicits such
compassion from my companion that he gives
the lad half his cake. Within two minutes a
dozen urchins are jostling each other for position
before our table, pitifully eyeing the remainder
of the cake. Besides there are always shuffling
old ladies mumbling incoherently for alms, and
men carrying babies wrapped in sacks, who fre-
quently are no relation to them, being loaned
out by their parents like grind organs, so much
the day. The Gran Via in Madrid is dotted with
black-haired men holding auburn-haired infants
(To be continued.)

Dawn Over The Greeks

YESTERDAY in Johnson hall, a group of
house presidents forming an organization
called the Interfraternity council, in a special
meeting, wiped out all traces of a heretofore
ineffectual and disorganized body, and settled
down to the business of being progressive.

In this meeting, which was called for the
specific purpose of dealing with exceptions taken
to its actions in enforcement of rush week rules,
were made suggestions for improving the con-
stitution, for establishing an acceptable law en-
forcement body, and for general attention to
building the morale and purpose of the group.

The committee for considering the sugges-
tions and for modernization of the constitution
was placed in charge of Tex Thomason, a level-
headed, and exceedingly capable individual. The
tempo of the meeting was quickened. Gone was
the atmosphere of the post mortem.

In short the Interfraternity council has begun
to think!

The statement by one of the members to
the effect that "the council was doing absolutely
no good for his house" brought out in vivid
contrast the purposes of the council and the results
that it has been accomplishing.

To envision a council, organized as a govern-
ing body for 17 fraternities, that is unable to
find material for discussion, nor room for im-
provement, is absurd. In the 17 fraternities are
approximately 500 separate individuals, each
representing a unit to be incorporated into a
pattern that will form the cleanest, most con-
structive manner in which to live. The problem
of rushing that falls within the logical jurisdic-
tion of the council is one of relative insignificance.
Rush week lasts one week. But the problem of
correlating the personalities of 500 men, the
majority of whom are undeveloped and inexpe-
rienced underclassmen, is present all year.

Are study habits perfected? Has the problem
of practical schooling in proper attitudes toward
other people, the acceptance of responsibility,
the observances of good taste, and training in
social adjustment and tolerance been solved? Are
the punitive methods used by member frater-
nities fruitless?

The individual problems of controlling 40
men, eating, sleeping, and studying under one
roof, behind the Greek badge that tends to isolate
them from other similar organizations, is a fasci-
nating one. It is a challenge that is too big
for a single house, but one that might well be
met by the Interfraternity council—the assem-
bled group of all the houses.

The Interfraternity council has a big job and
can meet it if it will recognize the need and con-
ceive of itself as a body dealing with human
beings primarily rather than rules and regula-
tions to safe guard petty practices of brother
members.

Good Will At Its Best

THE chapel in which the funeral of Walter
Back was held was fairly massed with floral
offerings expressing the sympathy of his many
friends. Condolences to his relatives came from
everywhere. But, among the floral pieces was
one significant in its expression, and touching to
the heart of every Oregon student who noticed
—a beautiful offering of flowers from the letter-
men's club of Oregon State college.

There are times and occasions when words
are futile as means of conveying expression,
whereas an act, a mannerism, or a symbol may
be extremely effective.

The students and alumni of the University of
Oregon should respect the feeling shown by
Oregon State and accept the act as one symboli-
cally dedicated to the whole spirit of good will
that lies beneath the outward appearance of
rivalry between the two schools. Rivalry and

Landscaping

(Continued from Page One)
will be some further seeding and
planting there also.

"We hope to finish the planting
in the garden theater area behind
the music building. The design for
this area is to enclose the theater
almost entirely with shrubbery
plantings. Aisles running parallel

to the shrubbery will be separated
from the shrubbery wall by flower
borders. The wings of the stage
will be planted principally with
columbar arbovitae," Mr. Cuta-
bert said.

Area Planted
The plantings around Friendly
hall will be remodelled and the
parking area behind the same
building is to be reconstructed and
replanted, allowing space for more

cars and designed to eliminate the
present confusion.

"Designs are under way for an
improved walk system west and
south of Johnson hall, including
re-location of the present roadway
and elimination of the parking
area behind the building."

There will be considerable tree
and shrub planting done about
other parts of the campus, includ-
ing street tree planting.



Again I See In Fancy

By FREDERIC S. DUNN

'H-O-G SPELLS HAWG.'

"You remember, Billy Scott be-
gan. It was a warm summer eve-
ning last August. We were seat-
ed on the porch together, our feet
ganging over the edge. The blue
lilac about Creswell were dark-
ening into indigo in contrast against
a half moon of gold. Crickets were
shrilling in the stubble fields.
Lights were beginning to flash out
from the neighboring farm houses.
Through swirls of tobacco smoke,
I could see Billy's face agleam as
he joyously launched himself back,
with me in tow, into those days of
'76 and -7.

"You remember how strict Presi-
dent Johnson used to be in the
Latin classes,—always very stern,
—hardly ever a smile. He would
call out your name and you would
have to stand up, and recite,—

whatever he asked you. If you
didn't know it, it was too bad for
you! He would be sure to say,
'Come back at two.' That's what
we called 'extra sessions,' you re-
member."

"There were twenty-six in our
Latin Grammar Class. I didn't
know very much and it didn't take
Johnson long to find it out. I had
to come back to a good many extra
sessions."

"We used to think he took de-
light in making the girls cry. And
then that would make him mad. I
remember Augusta Patterson used
to be very emotional,—she could-
n't keep back the tears. But she
wasn't the only one."

"There was one time when I did
see Johnson smile. I'll have to tell
you about it. One day in the Latin
class I heard him pronounce my
name. 'Scott,' he said, just like

that. There were no other Scotts
in the class, so I stood up. I ex-
pected the next minute to hear
him say, 'Come back at two.' But,
instead he said, 'Scott, how do
you pronounce h-o-g?'"

"I suppose he expected me to say
'haag,' but I said 'hawg,' to rhyme
with 'dawg,' in good old Missour-
i or Oregonian, for that matter.
It sort of tickled him I guess, and
he grinned."

Billy did not enlighten me upon
what philological or syntactical
basis either 'haag' or 'hawg' could
be brought into relationship with
Latin. And I was loathe to break
the skin of his yarn, so did not
interrupt with queries.

"But, anyway," added Billy,
'Johnson grinned and forgot to tell
me to come back at two.'
(Next in the series, "WANNA
BUY A DUCK?")

LETTERS

Villard Hall, U. of O.
18 October 1935.
Editor, the Emerald,
Sir:

It was strictly news to me that
I had consented to serve on a
kangaroo court to pass on the
claims of Gordon Connelly to ex-
emption from military training. I
have not consented to serve on
such a committee, nor shall I so
consent. I am entirely content with
the faculty committee which is
constituted to pass on exemptions;

and I consider the University of
Oregon faculty regulations on this
subject unusually liberal as com-
pared with other institutions' rules;
also our department of mili-
tary science is more than usually
reasonable, just, and fair in its at-
titude on such matters. I am frank
to say that I would rather see
the citizen military training man-
aged by officers who are scholars
and gentlemen, rather than by
some bayonet-drilling sergeant at
an army post. And I so informed
the persons who approached me to
serve on a provisional committee
to organize a chapter of the League
Against War and Fascism.

I consented to serve on this com-
mittee, because I strongly believe
that imperialism war threatens
western civilization, and that Fas-
cism threatens grave internal
stresses which will still further
weaken our already shaken social-
economic fabric. Any organization
which is headed by men like Henry
Ward of Union Theological, and
Robert Morse Lovet of the Univer-
sity of Chicago, commands my re-
gard. But I will have no truck
with attempts to set up amateur
kangaroo courts to pass on matters
for which a satisfactory consti-
tuted authority exists.

Yours faithfully,
S. Stephenson Smith.

Honor Roll

(Continued from Page One)
age, Deal and Houser Barber
Shop, DeNeffe Inc., Drive-in Mar-
ket.
Earl's Malt Shop, Economy Food
Market, Economy Fruit Market,
Economy Meat Market, Ed's Meat
Market, Elliott Implement and
Seed Co., Elliott's Grocery, Eu-
gene Abstract Co., Eugene Auto
Top Co., Eugene Bakery, Eugene

Barber Shop, Eugene Cash Store,
Eugene Cleaners, Eugene Hard-
ware Co., Eugene Home Appliance
Co., Eugene Hotel Barber Shop,
Eugene Packing Co., Eugene Print-
ing Co., Eugene Shoe Repair Shop.
Fall's Watch Repair, First Na-
tional Bank, R. J. Fitchue Shoe
Repair, Fruit Haven Market, Gates
Service Station, G. E. Gaylord
Sales, Life Gibson Barber Shop,
The Gift Shop, Gilbert Shoe Co.,
Godlove the Plumber, H. Gordon
and Co., Graham's Shoe Store,
Granger's Grocery Store, Gray's
Cash and Carry, Paul D. Green
Store.

R. C. Hadley Co., Hadley and
Norton Barber Shop, Haggart Bar-
ber Shop, Hall's Service Grocery,
Hampton's Store, Hansen Paper
Co., Harry's Shine Parlor, Has-
tings Grocery, Hawkins and Rob-
bers Inc., E. Heidel Hat Co., Her-
man's Men's Store, Hendershot's,
Hillside Grocery, J. A. Hoard Shoe
Repair, L. E. Hodges Realty Co.,
Hoffman Jewelry Store, Hope
Electric Co., The Hub, Hutch's
Bike Shop, Hyde Realty Co.

Ideal Barber Shop, Irish's Cash
Stores.
Jim the Shoe Doctor, Johnson
Furniture Store, Jurgens Grocery,
Karl's Shoe Shop, Karmel Korn
Shop, Keith's Shoe Repair, Ken-
nell-Ellis Studio, Sher Khan, Kirk-
land's Floral Shop, Kopper Kettle
Kandy Korn Shop, Korner Store,
Korstad's Service, Kuykencall's
Drug Co.

L. & R. Beauty Shop, Lane
County Feed and Seed Co., Lane
County Farmers' Union Ware-
house, Laraway's Jewelry Store,
Ole Lee Barber Shop, Lerner
Shops, Lightning Service, Lindley
Barber Shop, W. D. Link & Co.,
Loggers' Barber Shop, Lord-Kim-
ball Meat Market, Ludford's Paint
Store, Lyle's Tailor Shop.

Magazine Exchange, Manerud
and Huntington Fuel Co., Market
Barber Shop, Mars Shoe Repair,
Mathison Barber & Supply Co.,
Maybelle Beauty Shop, W. A. Mc-
Clew Shoe Shop, McCully Realty
Co., McLean and Sanders Insur-
ance Agency, McMorrin and
Washburne, Eric Merrell Store for
Men, The Metropolitan Chain
Store, Miller Tractor and Equip-
ment Co., Miller's Shoe Shop, Mills
Beauty Salon, Montgomery Ward
& Co., Dr. Sherman W. Moody,
Moore's Ladies' Shop, Morris Mu-
sic Store, M. C. Morrison, Harold
Mortensen Shoe Shop, The Music
Box.

National Cash Register Co., Na-
tron Printing Co., J. J. Newberry
& Co., Newman's Fish Market

Nordling Parts Co., Northwest
Cities Gas Co., Nu-Way Cleaners,
Office Machinery and Supply
Co., Ogilvie's Knit Shop, O. K. Bar-
ber Shop, J. O. Olsen Appliance
Store, Oregon Settlement Associa-
tion, Oregon Shine Parlor, Oriental
Art Shop.

Pacific Feed and Supply Co.,
Pandora Beauty Shop, Parker's
Barber Shop, Parsons Realty Co.,
J. C. Penney & Co., Pennywise
Drug Co., Perlich's Food Market,
Perry's Battery Service, H. K.
Phillips Grocery, Pratt and Owens
Insurance Agency, Frank Pratt
Home Portraits, Pressman's Wool-
en Store, Preston and Hales, Pro-
ducer Public Market (including
following stall operators:

J. Ackerson, Dena Archaubeau,
F. L. Bissell, Mrs. C. L. Bowsby,
Mrs. C. R. Brechtbill, Mrs. H. R.
Brown, Mrs. C. E. Buss, Mrs. G.
L. Cary, Mrs. C. J. Cook, Mrs. Lee
Davis, H. G. Denham, Mrs. A. C.

WELCOME OREGON DADS

GOSSER'S

550 East 13 Street

"Oregon's Best"

Welcome Dads

Eat and Enjoy Gold Medal Ice Cream
While in Eugene.

Medo-Land Creamery Co.

PHONE 393

Campus Exchanges

By Bill Marsh

Jack Benny, radio's top notch
laugh getter, has turned into a
fortunate teller. With Mary Living-
stone acting as clairvoyant he
predicts that there will be many
football games played on Thanks-
giving day and that a new year
will commence on January 1,
1936, or thereabouts. He does it
with mirrors.

A faculty member at the Uni-
versity of Alabama is said to be
advocating the erection of a monu-
ment to Dr. Carl A. Weiss, the
laddie who succeeded in scragging
Huey Long. We'll not deny that
many people regarded Huey as a
disgrace to the United States.
Still there can be no reason for
tolerating a college professor who
is so irrational as to advocate a
monument to murder.

Glorifying the law of the jungle
would be what it would amount
to. And the law of revenge has no
place in civilization. We all know
people we'd like to murder. Take
that shyster lawyer back in New
York who chiseled Mrs. Will
Rogers out of a sizeable chunk of
the beloved Will's estate. Murder
would be too good for a man like
that. He should be stripped and
dragged by his heels over a mile
or so of broken glass. But he
won't be. He'll get a couple of
years in the cooler—maybe. We
are a civilized people.

One-fifth of the 582 acre cam-
pus at the University of Washing-
ton is under water. How handy.
Think how much easier it is to toss
a drunk in the lake to sober up
than to fill a bath-tub and then
break up half the fixtures getting
the victim into the water.

Co., Brown Motor Co., Silva Che-
vrolet Co., Monroe Motor Co., Sher-
er Motor Co., and the Day-Nite
garage.

TAXI

CALL
600

for lowest
meter rates
in town.

Ride in comfort in
heated sedans.

**TERMINAL
TAXI**

WE INVITE YOU TO JOIN OUR

**Humming Bird
HOSIERY CLUB**

Membership entitles you to a
free pair of Humming Bird Full
Fashioned stockings as soon as
you have purchased 12 pairs,
as you need them.

Humming Birds were chosen
after careful consideration and
tests convinced us of their su-
periority and their ability to
make the Club valuable to you.

Your membership card is wait-
ing for you at our Hosiery De-
partment. It is worth a special
trip to the store and will help
you save while you wear the fi-
nest, sheepest Ring-free hosiery.

**WILLIAM'S
STORES, Inc.**