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National Affairs For Assemblies?

THESE days so many people wonder why
more interest in political affairs, both state
and national, aren't discussed by college students.
Where is the intense interest on the part of our
younger citizens in matters over which European,
Latin and Oriental students grow excited?
Most certainly the coming national election
involves important principles—the expansion of
government into fields previously declared taboo,
old age pension plans and social security legisla-
tion that carry with them innovations in taxation.
What do students think about the position
of the constitution and its present place as the
hub about which billions of dollars are whirling?
Perhaps the assembly committee might con-
sider bringing to the campus recognized propo-
nents and opponents of disputed political
theories. And then perhaps the interfraternity
council could encourage attendance at these as-
semblies?

This program, with recognized disadvantages,
might yet serve to stir some campus opinion
and thought about matters that will affect the
pocket books, the social habits of every Oregon
student.
Just a suggestion.

Social Unity At Last?

THE creation of a campus social chairman
whose duty it will be to make of the campus
social life concerted, harmonious events seems
to be a praiseworthy step in a progressive as-
sociated women students' campaign for a mod-
ernized and well-organized campus life.

It will be the responsibility of Bette Church,
selected to fill the newly-organized post, to con-
fer with campus dance chairmen as to the clothes
appropriate for each of the functions, to decide
the proper apparel for exchange desserts, to plan
the attire for receptions, both campus and inter-
organizational, to edit a campus etiquette booklet
to be entitled "Curtsy Book" and to inform the
men when flowers are in order and when it is
unnecessary to send them.

All in all, the goal of the AWS in creating
this office, is to add unity to our social life.
The advantages are not planned to benefit women
alone. Men, too, may profit by uniform ideas
created by the social chairman.

The system has been widely accepted and
endorsed at Washington. Its success on this
campus depends on the cooperation of both men
and women students in accepting the decisions
of the chairman and in conferring on problems
of general campus interest.

The University And Radio

THROUGH the work of Luke Roberts, man-
ager of KOAC in Corvallis, his station engi-
ner and several persons on the Oregon campus,
an effort is being made to give the University
a direct and convenient access to the state-owned
station, KOAC.

There is a distinct need for an outlet on this
campus over the state system's radio station.
In the past years the University has gone on the
air over KOAC, as she should, and as is necessary
if we are to gain any benefit from our valuable
station. But the fact that it was deemed proper
to place the station at Corvallis has necessitated
the almost daily trips of various students and
faculty members to that city for the different
University programs.

Even so the University has not been able
to put on her share of the programs over KOAC.
Certainly the station has always been open to
our programs and has shown fine cooperation,
but the expense and impracticality of transport-
ing the band, orchestra, and other large groups
to Corvallis and back was too great.

It is only fair that with the excellent Oregon
State college band, orchestra, dramatic groups
and other larger organizations staging some
first-rate programs over KOAC that the Uni-
versity should also have the chance to show the
results of the training given students in these
and other fields.

If Luke Roberts and his colleagues are suc-
cessful in establishing a station on this campus
from which programs will go over KOAC by
remote control, they will have done a fine service
to the University and will have made the present
set-up much more simple.

With a regular line from Eugene to KOAC
in Corvallis the University can stage the rightful
share of her own programs over the station she
shares with the other schools of higher educa-
tion in Oregon.

The medium of the radio presents an extreme-
ly valuable method for a school to demonstrate
its worth to the people of the state. It would be
well if the University of Oregon had an un-
restricted privilege (elimination of the present
necessity to go to Corvallis for our programs)
to use this means of doing something for herself
and the people of the state.

Europe Firsthand

By Howard Kessler

Editor's Note: This is another of the articles appearing in
the Emerald written by Howard Kessler, sophomore in journa-
lism, who last year spent seven months in Europe. Mr. Kessler
presents his observations in this series of articles which at
present deal with Africa.

BACK to Spain!
My introduction to Seville wasn't calcu-
lated to favorably impress me with the city or
its people. I was beset by howling beggars, leering
prostitutes and discourteous citizenry. The ticket
agent at the railway station twice misinformed
me of the time the next train left for Cadiz,
and I dedicated a new vocabulary to the ancient
metropolis of gardens and siestas. It was 9:30
in the evening before I left Seville for Cadiz, and
I managed to get soundly asleep lying on the
wooden benches of the third class carriage.

Rudely awakened by hands shaking my
shoulder, I heard someone shouting "Cadiz!" at
me; so, befuddled and sleepy-eyed, I grabbed my
bags and descended into the night air. Walked
for a mile down oppressively silent, broad streets
until I found a policeman, who, after two un-
successful attempts, got me into a small pension,
where I signed the bill of lading and fell into bed
dead tired.

Over the usual breakfast of coffee and a
hard roll, I asked the cheerful host what road
led to Algeciras.

"By Cadiz?" he queried, and something struck
me very hard at the base of the skull.
From Jerez de la Frontera, in which town
some bright Spaniard's sense of humor had
landed me, to Cadiz was 35 miles, my ticket was
good but for one day. I swore to teach the
Spanish railroads a lesson. I walked out of Jerez,
famous as the home of sherry wine, into a con-
vent, climbed a few fences to get out, wandered
down two blind alleys, up a few wrong roads,
and was accosted by a wine merchant who
spoke English and after setting up a drink, in-
sisted that I return with him to the railway
station, where he made quite certain that I could
not get by with yesterday's ticket. So it was
noon when I felt the dust of the highway.

A bright sun spread a warm, lazy hush over
slumbering Spanish farms. There were more
dung heaps than automobiles and more wander-
ing beggars than hitch-hikers.

The prime requisite for hiking in Spain is a
bundle of well-ventilated rags, and three months'
growth of beard. I could tell my predecessors
had not left a savory reputation, by the way the
children ran screaming in all directions when I
ambled down the road.

That part of Spain is certainly no fit place
for pleasurable walking. I soon got into a hilly,
scrub brush district, where the habitations were
miles apart and then were only rude straw huts
with pigs lounging on the doorstep. Fit only
for grazing cattle, the land provided wild scenery
but no opportunities for panhandling.

As the afternoon began to wane, I looked
for some haven that would shelter me from the
approaching hours of darkness. Medina Sedonia
was yet 10 miles ahead, Jerez 15 miles behind,
and no village between. The out-of-doors was
more to my liking than accommodations in one of
the hovels that infrequently appeared by the
roadside, protected by mongrel hounds and in-
habited by dirty, half-naked children and their
weather-beaten elders. And that was taking for
granted I should find any sort of welcome with
these superstitious, bandit-ridden peasants, even
should I care to occupy an earthen floor with
fraternal domestic animals.

Then I saw the rock. It looked like a sky-
scraper without windows, but it wasn't. It was a
rock.

(To be continued)

Other Editors' Opinions

Sports Scribes Sling Senile Slang

ONE of the greatest contributions of all time
to American literature is now being spurred on,
like a wind storm out of the North, by
Joseph Louis Barrow, the former Alabama
shanty-towner who has driven like a thunder-
bolt to the top of the American pugilistic ranks
in less than 18 months.

Driven by the meteoric rise of the Michigan
Mauler, sports scribes far and near are cram-
ming figurative language into their glowing ac-
counts. Louis has now become Messrs. Dead-
uan Joe, Dark Angel, Brown Embalmer, Ring
Robot, Alabam' Assassin, Sepia Slasher, Tan
Thunderbolt, Detroit Dynamiter and Wildcat
Warrior.

Critics everywhere agree that the exploits
of the Coffee-colored Crusher have pushed for-
mer record language figures out of the American
literary picture. Such one-time high-water marks
as Sultan of Swat, Ruppert Rifles, Golden Go-
phers, Golden Gridiron Horde and the more re-
cent Charley's Grimm Reaper have been re-
legated to the background in favor of the irre-
pressible onslaught caused by the Tan Tanner's
dramatic career.

Even headlines, such as Tempestuous Tigers
Curb Chicago Cubs, are responding to the modern
trend towards power in the sports page. Who
can say that the influence will not spread
further?

Veteran scribes agree that the time is just
around the corner when war correspondents in
Swarthy Slassie's kingdom, chronicling the
achievements of Ethiopian snipers, will headline:
Slassie's Sly Snipers Scrap Enemy Gains, Or
maybe Hirsute Haile's Heroes will advance and
cause Dour Duce to Deny Recent Retreat
Rumors. Dour Duce will retort that the glower-
ing Lion of Judah is being caged as Roaring
Romans Razz Rases in New Ethiopian tilts.

Legion indeed are the ramifications of this
modern trend, spurred on by the almost un-
believable deeds of Detroit's Dun Demon.—
Minnesota Daily.



In Review

By Stuart Portner

Films Today:

Hellig — "Westward Ho" and
"Make a Million," through to-
day.
Mac — "Barbaric Coast," through
Wednesday.
Mayflower — "King Solomon of
Broadway," today only.
Rex — "Gay Deception" and
"Pursuit," today only.
State — "We Live Again" and
"When a Man Sees Red," to-
day only.

At the McDonald Saturday.

Assisted by those twin dynamos
of creative energy, Hecht and Mc-
Arthur, Samuel Goldwyn has re-
constructed with precision and
with a spectacular gusto the spirit
and atmosphere of the days when
San Francisco was the town of the
virility boys. Here is the west as
it was. The existence is rough and
tough, liquor flows, the wheel spins
and the habitues of the Barbary
Coast dives gain their pleasures as
they seek them.

Into one of the more disreputa-
ble dives comes a woman who falls
into degradation as the influence
of the environment grows upon
her. And yet, though forced into
this position she succeeds in up-

holding the ideals which she for-
merly maintained. When virtue in
the guise of an honorable gold
miner is introduced, she suffers a
regeneration and breaks complet-
ly with the spiritually destructive
characters about the gambling
hell.
Miriam Hopkins, the woman who
suffers the transition, possesses
the power to attract the individ-
uals who frequent the institution
presided over by Edward G. Rob-
inson. Robinson, as the gold rush
period prototype of the more re-
cent gangster bosses, is excellent
as the opponent of law and order.
It is in the conflict between Rob-
inson, typical of the crude west,
and the Vigilantes, representatives
of the law, that the film gains its
basic power and not through the
emotion which Miss Hopkins main-
tains towards Joel McCrea. As the
upright gold miner, McCrea is up-
right—and little more than that.

As a result of the powerful mas-
culine strokes of Hecht and Mc-
Arthur, and with the support of a
dozen excellent minor performers,
the film is splendid adult cinema
fare.

around to Pine street. Thin come
back and report him again."

Penn Crying Towels

No one loves a loser. Especially
strated by the attitude of the

"Pennsylvanian" in a vitriolic edi-
torial directed against the Penn
Tteam which has lost two games
in success.

To quote briefly from the paper:
"Our team is a great thirty-minute
ball club. For the first half they
look like champs. For the second
half they look like chumps."

Hurling such phrases at a foot-
ball team which has probably
played its heart out is one of the
finest acts of cowardly editorial
back-biting that we've ever seen.
Frankly, we'd be ashamed to be
associated with a paper that could
stoop low enough to rub acid in
the wounds of a defeated football
team. In our opinion, the "Penn-
sylvanian" is standing up for all
the vulgar commercialism that the
sportsmen of America are trying
to get out of football.

Optimistic Politics

The Democrats feel that business
is better because of Roosevelt. The
Republicans feel that business is
better in spite of Roosevelt. At
least, the politicians are agreed
that business is better, and that's
something.

A Rich Rodent

From Hollywood: In seven years
Walt Disney's cartoon character,
"Mickey Mouse" has earned a to-
tal salary of \$140,000,000. In Eu-
rope alone "Michael Souris," the
French equivalent of Mickey
Mouse, earns an annual wage of
\$12,000,000.

Holy Smoke!

"Diamond Jim" Brady thought
he was being funny when he said,

A Bouquet to Mussolini



"What this country needs is a good
five cent cigar." But the United
States took him seriously, and to-
day there are about ten billion ci-
gars smoked every year.

His Money's Worth

From Big Springs, Texas: A cer-
tain group of cowboys were having
a Sunday afternoon baseball game.
One generously muscled range-
rider clouted the first pitched ball,
and it is said to have sailed com-
pletely over two counties—and
Texas counties are far from small.
Instead of circling the bases, how-
ever, the chappie stood still and
waited for another ball to be
pitched.

"Run, you ass," the crowd
shouted, "why don't you run?"
"Aw," said the hitter, "shucks.
I got two more strikes, ain't I?"

Honor Students

Quips from U.C.L.A., Westwood,
California: They say that a pedes-
trian is a man who has two cars,
a wife and a daughter . . . Snor-
ing is simply sleeping out loud
. . . A jury is twelve men chosen
to decide who is the best lawyer.
The California students also
claim that in the honor system,
the professor has the honor and
the students have the system.
Could that be possible?"

Veteran Cast

(Continued from Page One)

As if this were not enough to
worry any one man, the king's ad-
visors would have him pay more
attention to the affairs of state.

The prime minister, General
Northrup (played by George Bat-
terson), is continually demanding
a war, while Lord Birten, the
foreign minister (George Smith),
is taxed to the utmost of his diplo-
matic abilities to keep things
smoothed out. Then, too, there
are rumblings of discontent from
the people. A revolutionary leader,
Laker (Lester Miller), and another
radical, Dr. Fellman (Virgil Gar-
wood), are responsible for the re-
cent bombings which have terror-
ized the royal retinue, and which
even threaten to relieve the king
of his job—as well as his head.

But the king's chief worry, de-
spite all the royal wranglings, is
to find time to sneak off and have
a game of checkers with his fa-
vorite footman, Phipps, played by
Bud Winstead.

Other roles are taken by Mar-
garet Chase and Patsy Neal as the
ladies-in-waiting; Dick Koken as
Major Blent, commander of the
palace guard; and Leonard Love
as Petley, a footman.

The sets for the play are being
designed by Horace W. Robinson,
instructor in dramatics, and will
be constructed by the theatre
workshop class under his super-
vision.

A flashlight photo of the San
Diego exposition grounds taken
late in the evening was made re-
cently by army fliers from an al-
titude of 1500 feet, and showed
clearly such small details as pedes-
trians and moving automobiles.

Radio of the Air

By Woodrow Truax

Local Bands

Bucky McGowan's orchestra
played a fine job at the Alpha Chi
house last night. The feature tune
of the evening was the Alpha Chi
waltz "Moonbeams."

The Delta Gammas were favored
with music by Dick Mote's band
from Corvallis, instead of Jimmy
Dierickx, as previously announced.
Tonight Gerry McLean and his
Willameters finish the good start
made last night by Earl Gibson at
Willamette Park.

Art Holman's "Top Hat" or-
chestra plays tonight at the Igloo, de-
serting his usual spot at the Green
Parrot Palms.

Stars of Radio

Betty Lou Gerson, petite star
who fell out of Alabama, won con-
siderable mention for herself, not
to speak of a few Thespian laurels,
when she was starred in a French
Play at the tender age of six. In
the first act, Betty was supposed
to fall off a couch and start weep-
ing loudly. But unfortunately, the
play never progressed beyond the
first scene, for Betty, imbued with
the drama of the situation, took
the tearful scene seriously and
couldn't stop crying for two hours.
They didn't use the hook on her,
but they did ring down the curtain
and refund the money.

Lee S. Robert's world famous
song "Smiles" has been translated
into every language, including
Chinese. He wrote it at the start
of the world war.

Thirteen is Irving Miller's lucky
number from now on. That's the
number of members in the first
orchestra Miller has ever conduc-
ted for a commercial program—Al
Pearce and his gang. For six years
Miller has been pianist, with only
rare opportunities to lead the band.

NBC-CBS Programs Today
2:00-5:00 — Associated Sport-
casts—University of Southern Cali-
fornia versus University of Cali-
fornia; Doug Montell, announcer.
NBC service from Memorial sta-
dium, Berkeley.

Four important games: Oregon
State vs. Washington State; Ore-
gon vs. UCLA; Stanford vs. Wash-
ington; and Santa Clara vs. Port-
land.

5:00—The Hit Parade — Fred
Astaire, guest star; Kay Thomp-
son, contralto; the Three Rhythm
Kings; Lennie Hayton's orchestra.
NBC.

6:00—Chevrolet Program—Rub-
inoff, Virginia Rea, soprano; Jan
Peerce, tenor; orchestra; Graham
McNamee. KGW, KFI.

6:30 — Shell Chateau—Wallace
Berry, master of ceremonies; guest
artists; Jack Stanton and Peggy
Gardner, vocalists; Victor Young's
orchestra. KPO and network.

7:30—Carefree Carnival—vari-
ety show with Tommy Harris,
tenor; Charlie Marshall and his
boys; Helen Troy, comedienne;
Cliff Nazarro, comedian; Nola
Day, contralto; Vera Vague, come-
dienne; Meredith Willson's or-
chestra; Ned Tollinger, master of
ceremonies.

Dance Bands Tonight

9:00—Paul Pendarvis' Palace
hotel orchestra. KPO.

Ben Bernie's Arcadia restaurant
orchestra. KPO, KDYL.

9:30—Al Lyon's Ambassador
hotel orchestra.

10:00—Eddie Fitzpatrick, Jr.,
and his Deauville Club orchestra.

10:30—Griff Williams' Hotel
Mark Hopkins orchestra.

11:00—Dick Jergens' Olympic
hotel orchestra.

11:30—Mann Brothers' Daven-
port hotel orchestra.

Soph 'Top Hat'

(Continued from Page One)

Bill Jones and Louis Hillis are
acting as co-chairmen for the af-
fair. Serving under them on the
directorates are Frances Johnson,
Marge Gearhart, Virginia Welling-
ton, Bill Pease, Clyde Keller, Sam
Fort, Albert Carter, Ralph Cathey,
Gladys Battleson, and Harold Ol-
sen.

Gayle Buchanan, Marjorie
Brainerd, Peggy Church, Molly
White, Betty Rosa, Beverly Bur-
kitt, Genevieve McNiece, Bill
Finch, Melvin Shevach, Larry
Crane, Bill Dalton, Vivian Emery,
Charles Barclay, Noel Benson, Bob
de Armond, Marion Dryer and Bob
Wilhelm.

During the Middle Ages, some
of the master bookbinders of Italy
were held in such high regard that
they were granted titles of nobil-
ity, in addition to receiving ex-
tensive properties as a reward for
their expert craftsmanship.