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**The Greek Council Swings into Action**

THE interfraternity council yesterday held a meeting that was actually replete with life. A completely revised constitution and by-laws was presented by Tex Thomason and the suggested changes were discussed, and will be printed and distributed for more minute examination by the members before they pass on the changes.

Most important considerations in this new constitution were those with reference to an unbroken membership and those dealing with rights and powers of the groups as to its own law enforcement. The proposed constitution as changed gives evidence of fine work and ability on the part of the constitutional revision committee and is a credit to Tex Thomason, chairman.

The council itself was sparked by a few interested and sincere members who offered suggestions. There is, however, yet a tendency on the part of some members to sit on the back of the neck as it was aptly expressed by President Tom McCall, "stare out of the window." Unfortunately this is the case in most organizations during the routine of dull business. But the present problems confronting the council justify sharp attention and an acute interest in solving difficulties that have mounted in number and importance since the first of this year. There is little excuse for apathy and dullness and restlessness. The tendency to put things off, without some effort and understanding, must be abolished and will be if some of the members will do a little constructive thinking.

The council, now pushed by a conscientious president and sustained by five or six interested members, can have little truck with those who won't live up to the purpose of the organization—"to regulate and promote the activities of the fraternities for the best interests of the University of Oregon."

The formal resignation of Sigma Nu was laid on the table in preparation for presenting the case to the student advisory council. This body of people will consider objectively all of the facts in the case and render its decision with provision for punishment if it is found that punishment is owing.

The Emerald will refrain from further comment on the case until it is out of the hands of this council in accordance with the custom of aiding in securing justice before a jury.

progressive. Madrid is Castilian, dry, harsh, difficult of comprehension; Barcelona is Catalan, graceful, suave, twentieth century. Madrilenos scorn the bargaining money-grabbing, American "big shot" type of Catalans; Barcelonans accuse the Castilians of being haughty, tyrannical and slow.

The first thing that reached up and smacked me as the "Ayala-Mendi" tramp steamer coasted into the great seaport of Barcelona through a cold winter fog, was the complete absence of the beggars that had been following me all over the country. I had saved for the last this city at the base of the purple Pyrenees, and it came as something of a shock that no urchins fought over possession of me as I descended the gang-plank.

Here there are no grifters, fewer priests, and no burros. All the people dress very much alike, and you can almost imagine the Plaza de la Catalunya is Piccadilly Circus. This is likely to be disgusting to tourists from America who are trying to rake up local color, but by the time you have spent two months hunting for hot water, restaurants and heated rooms, your displeasure at finding all of these placed conveniently before you has diminished almost to the vanishing point. I almost welcomed the automat, where the push of a button will bring you a cup of coffee or a ham sandwich.

The no-decision battle between Madrid and Barcelona dates from the reign of Queen Isabella, whom you will remember in connection with one Christopher Columbus, well known explorer. In her will, Isabella vindictively decreed that Barcelona should never trade with the New World. Castile had discovered America, Castile should reap the rewards. Thus for generations, Barcelona declined until a scant hundred years ago she numbered 100,000, a minor port of the Mediterranean, waiting for a chance to have a word with Madrid.

Today, Barcelona does 50 percent of the nation's business, controls 70 percent of its industry; she hustles, bustles and gets things done, in spite of the contempt with which she is held by the Madrilenos, who remain the autocrats of Spain, governing from their lofty Castilian plains. But the population figures now show that Barcelona has 1,200,000, and Madrid just a million, and an expert predicts that within a hundred years Barcelona will boast of a population of ten million.

In Madrid, I could not find a cinema that cost less than 75 cents for a single feature, which was shown only twice a day; in Barcelona, I attended a theater for ten cents and saw three feature pictures. In Madrid, I paid one dollar for a steak dinner; in Barcelona I received a seven-course meal for 50 cents. In Madrid, the Gran Via is crowded with beggars and burros; in Barcelona, the Ramblas is a great modern artery of traffic. The language too, is different. The Madrilenos speak pure Castilian, while the Barcelonans insist on using Catalan, a distinct tongue.

The only capital in Europe not situated on navigable waters, Madrid was designated by Phillip II as his capital, when it was yet a cluster of adobe huts swept by the frigid winds of the plateau. It is a manufactured city, while Barcelona, like Eugene, was destined from the first to become a metropolis, by reason of its natural setting.

Pleasant as it was, I didn't remain in Barcelona for long. It wasn't far to the "Azur coast," and Marseilles. Someone told me that Marseilles is the toughest town in Europe.

I wanted to cast my vote too.

**Freshmen Vigilantes And Horse Sense**

FOR some reason, probably the unrestrained prompting of upperclassmen, the freshmen this year at the University of Oregon are unduly enthusiastic and childish in many of their manifestations of school spirit. Loyalty to a school and support of athletic teams is a lusterous and invigorating thing when it is tempered with some sense of propriety and regard for ultimate effect on the school. If there is no consideration but instead a wild-eyed desire to raise "hell," then all University of Oregon students are mildly disgusted and somewhat alarmed at the presence of such high schoolish actions.

There is a group of freshmen on the campus now that calls itself very cleverly "vigilantes." It will undoubtedly have a great deal of fun playing Indian for a week watching the Oregon "O." It is also likely that there will be some very sleepy Indians in class for the next week. All of this is very well and good. If we must have an adequate defense from a tawny invader then let no man be spared. "God save the 'O'!"

But should any of the bricks in our Spartan wall of defense decide to carry on a little imperialistic warfare then is the time for them to take off the war paint and visualize themselves as gentlemen of the University who really know better. If there is to be any vandalism and petty destruction of property let those who are proud of their part in the foils play look upon themselves as people on whom there are automatically called "three strikes" as college men of the better type.

A proposal for "open subsidization" of college athletics is now being considered by the members of the Pennsylvania Association of College Students.—Daily Illini.

**Europe Firsthand**

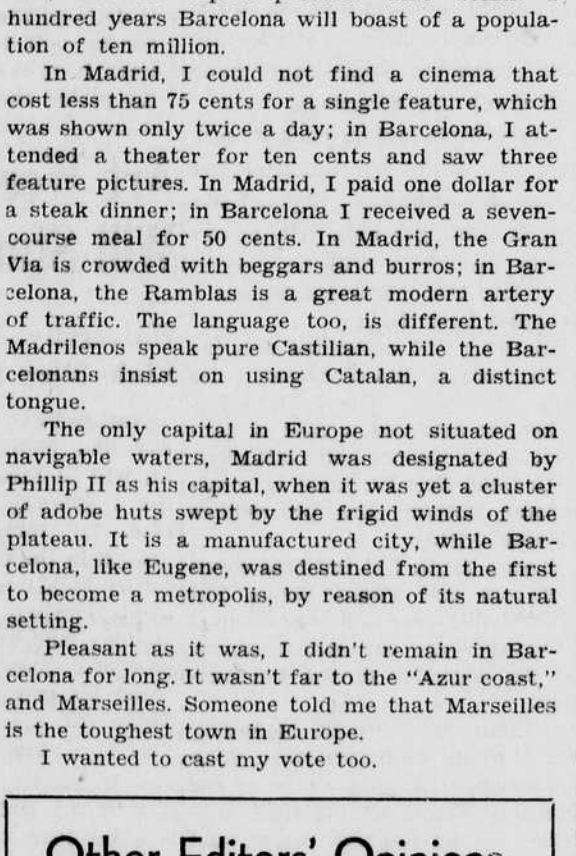
By Howard Kessler

THERE are two cities in Spain and between them rages a feud that makes a Carolina inter-family strife look like a children's game of cops and robbers.

Madrid governs; Barcelona controls. Madrid is autocratic, reactionary; Barcelona is bourgeois,

**Who Are the Slackers?**

DURING THE WAR THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY WERE CALLED UPON TO MAKE COUNTLESS SACRIFICES IN THE NAME OF PATRIOTISM. THE TEST OF PATRIOTISM TODAY IS THE WILLINGNESS TO MAKE SACRIFICES TO KEEP THIS COUNTRY FROM BEING ENTANGLED IN ANOTHER WAR!



**Italian Youth--Mussolini Trained**

Editor's note: An article on the Youth Movements in Italy written particularly for the Emerald and the Associated Collegiate Press by Jonathan B. Birmingham, chairman of the Yale Daily News, who has just returned from an extensive tour of the Continent on an assignment from the New York Herald-Tribune.

The Italian youth has but two ideas in mind, to become a soldier and to follow Mussolini. At least that is the case with five million boys and girls who belong to the great Fascist youth movement, the National Balilla Institution, for their motto is "Today Balillas, tomorrow soldiers, always Fascists." And there is ample evidence that they believe heart and soul in that motto.

There is nothing spontaneous about the Italian youth movement, entirely imposed from above as it is, and with every other organization suppressed. The control is in Rome, ostensibly in an executive committee, but actually in the hands of one Renato Ricci, a young man himself, who is responsible only to Mussolini. Regional and local committees carry the orders down to the individual groups of boys and girls, these being organized into boys of from ten to fourteen and from fourteen to eighteen, and girls of the same ages.

Although membership is not compulsory, the privileges which accrue to members and the social pressure brought to bear on non-members and their parents has made the growth of the organization prodigious, a million and a half in the last two years to a total of over half the youth of the country. The Fascists claim a unit in every village, no matter how small, throughout Italy.

While the girls in the movement are proud to consider themselves as mothers of future soldiers, a militarism is already a reality to the boys. As the visitor is shown through a "Balilla House," or movement club-house, his youthful guides will display the greatest pride in the arsenal, a formidable array of rifles and machine-guns that are far from toys. The effort to make war seem glorious to these children is further seen in the provision of motorcycles and other equipment that are naturally exciting and attractive.

Perhaps the most appalling aspect of it all is that, although undoubtedly every young boy is envious of his older brothers on the way to Abyssinia, militarism is to him not so much a matter of hysteria and wild excitement, as an essential, accepted part of his existence without which life would hardly be conceivable. The teaching of discipline and unquestioning obedience are an expressed purpose of the Balilla organization and contribute largely to this result.

However, it cannot be denied that the young Fascists are offered numerous advantages. Besides the libraries and radios and occasional movies in their clubhouses, every effort is made to provide equipment for sports, even in the smallest towns, where there is likely to be a combination club-room and

**Campus Exchanges**

By Bill Marsh

**Wooden Nickels**

From Raleigh, North Carolina: The ancient and honorable quip, "Don't talk any wooden nickels," is supposed to be funny, but it was far from funny for owners of pin-ball machines operating in Raleigh. Small boys made the momentous discovery that they could play the machines with wooden disks the size of nickels which they whittled out of sanitary ice cream spoons. The pin ball owners took it on the nose for several days, because the wooden nickels were so light that they wouldn't drop into the machine, yet the ingenious lads were enabled to drain the real nickels with a minimum of effort.

Many people seem to feel that the United States is not joining hands with the rest of the world in enforcing sanctions against Italy. That's because the United States isn't making so much noise about it. As a matter of fact, we're way ahead of the rest of the world. F. D. R. has placed a strict embargo, not only on arms, but on all war materials. Moreover, he has placed it not only against Italy, but against both warring nations. Furthermore, he has advised all people who insist on traveling on Italian-ships that the protection of the United States ceases the minute they go aboard that vessel. Shades of Lusitania!

Suppose we don't join hands with Europe in trying to make Italy behave. The president is seeing to it that we stay strictly neutral—he intends to keep us a long, long way out of this war.

George Jean Nathan: "A life spent in constant labor is a life wasted. Show me a man who, as the saying goes, works himself to death, and I'll show you an utterly unimaginative doer."

Mr. Nathan proves himself a philosopher. Any ass can work, but how few people know how to really enjoy their leisure.

**Oh, Daughter!**

The only rule for women students at Duke college in 1898 was: "You are a lady; remember it." For the modern coed, that should be revised to read, "Remember what you are, and then try to act as much like a lady as possible."

**Organization Hears**

(Continued from Page One)

tion of Sigma Nu did not clarify the situation as the dispute centered about whether or not the fraternity violated a legitimate regulation of the council.

Describing the advisory council as "an impartial body created for the purpose of settling such disputes," Dean Earl assured the council that the advisory body would reach and enforce a just decision if it accepted the case.

Climaxing an active meeting, Sigma Nu's resignation over-shadowed important suggestions presented to the council as to the modernization of its constitution.

**Improvements Suggested**

The constitutional suggestions included the election of house presidents before spring term in order that the president as house representative to the council might attend several meetings with his successor.

Representation at meetings would be limited to presidents and vice-presidents with the exception of meetings designated by the council head as emergency.

Small cash deposits on which fines could be levied for small violations of the council's rulings and the suspension of rushing privileges were suggested as punitive measures.

**Tribunal May Stay**

To enforce the council's rulings, the present tribunal system would be retained in the revised constitution and an impartial tribunal of final appeal, probably headed by a law school professor, would be added.

Council officers would be elected and installed before the third week in May under the proposed set-up, to enable the incoming group to investigate the workings of the body.

For the present monthly meeting, which has been supplemented frequently this year with special meetings called by President Thomas McCall, meetings at the hours of 6 and 4 on the first and

Nearly all Balillas have the opportunity to attend a camp for a month or so during the summer. Many of these are not dissimilar to our simple boys' camps, but the ideal towards which the state is striving is totally different. One of the best examples of this type is to be found at Ostia, where a magnificent, modernistic building, with a stream-lined tower and much chromium plate, is the "camp."

With the exception of the remarkably big beds in the dormitories, there is no place in the shinar and too little on the practical, there being space for but mass formation athletics.

Adjacent to the Foro Mussolini is the Accademia Fascista, the training school for leaders of the movement, organizers of sport, and camp officers. They learn not only physical training and drill, but the best ways to instill the spirit of Fascism into their charges, the latter being admittedly considered the most important of all.

**Air Y' Listenin'**

By James Morrison

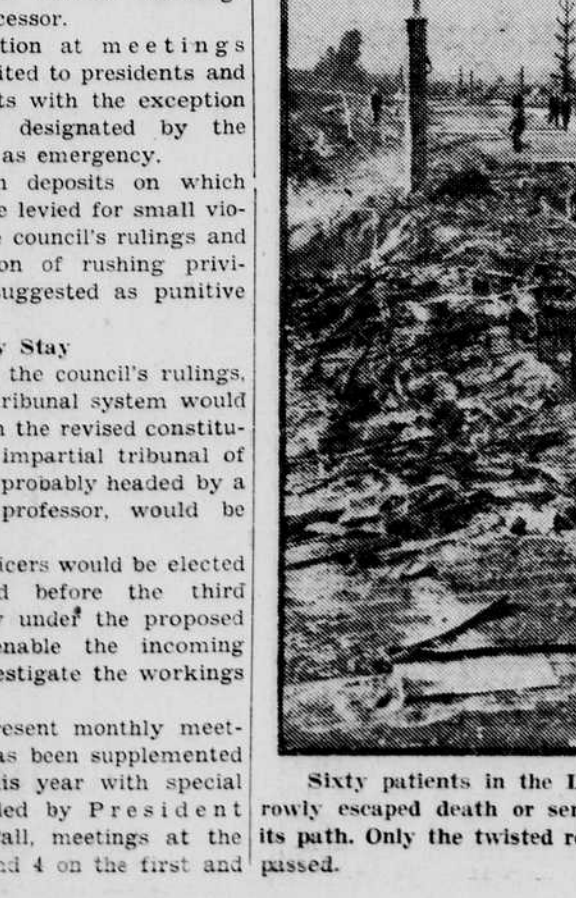
**Emerald of the Air**

Radio Editor Woodrow Truax and Virginia Wellington had their heads together last night, and the decision was that they will both broadcast today at 3:45 over KORE. Whatever other decisions they may have made are not within the limits of this column to disclose.

**Stars of Radio**

An old friendship was renewed when Dr. Sigmund Spaeth, fam-

**Flames Sweep Sanitarium**



Sixty patients in the La Vina Sanitarium, in the foothills near Altadena, Southern California, narrowly escaped death or serious injury when a raging brush fire swept the area, burning everything in its path. Only the twisted remains of steel cots and a portion of the wall was left standing when the fire passed.

**Sunday Programs**

1:30 — Design for Listening — Senator Frankenstein Fishface and Don Johnson, comedians. NBC from New York to KPO.  
 4:30 — The Bakers Broadcast—Robert L. Ripley; Ozzie Nelson's orchestra.  
 5:00 — Major Bowe's Amateur Hour. KGW, KFI.  
 7:00 — General Motors concert.—Erno Rapee, director.  
 8:15 — Jergen's Journal — Walter Winchell.  
 8:30 — The Jello program, starring Jack Benny, with Mary Livingston; Kenny Baker, vocalist; Johnny Green's orchestra. KPO, KGW.  
 9:30 — One Man's Family — "More About Teddy's Boy Friend," serial drama by Carlton E. Morse. KPO and network.

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**NBC-CBS Programs Today**

11:45 a. m.—Purdue — Minnesota game. KGO.  
 2:45 — Stanford-Santa Clara game. KGW.  
 3:00 — Dick Fidler's Lotus Gardens orchestra, Cleveland. KGO.  
 5:00 — The Hit Parade. KFI, KGW.  
 6:00 — Rubinoff and his violin.  
 6:30 — The Shell Chateau. Wallace Beery, Joe Penner, and Sophie Tucker. KPO, KHQ, KFI.  
 7:30 — Will Rogers Memorial. CBS and NBC networks.