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## Sherwood Eddy! Now Herbert Hoover?

A SIGNIFICANT thing about yesterday's assembly was the introduction of Sherwood Eddy by Chancellor Frederick M. Hunter. Briefly Dr. Hunter rang the bell on a practice the Emerald had advocated affording all sincere and intellectually honest disciples of political and economic theories a hearing at the University of Oregon.

At the specific request of the University assembly committee, Dr. Hunter is in correspondence with Herbert Clark Hoover—asking him to appear before the students of the University. Just as Sherwood Eddy has a right to present his case for socialism, so has Herbert Hoover a right, and an obligation to offer his political and economic theories. This is our idea of the scientific approach to the study of world affairs.

Students sitting before Sherwood Eddy yesterday did not accept all that he was saying. It is our belief that they questioned a good deal of it. But they recognized in the man an honesty and sincerity. They saw a man who through his various researches in political science and economics is forceful in presenting facts "as he sees them." And exposed to these remarks, students had an opportunity, thinking for themselves, to evaluate the importance of Mr. Eddy's prophecies, and to realize the necessity of purifying the capitalist system to withstand the attacks of expert publicists who believe it to be doomed.

Now the students would like nothing better than the appearance of Herbert Hoover. He

should be brought here by the assembly committee and "given his head" so that the students might learn much about the value of Republican theories of government. Students also look forward to hearing the New Dealer.

College men and women are seekers after truth and demand all of the facts from people competent to present them.

There is no place at the University of Oregon for fanfare artists and shallow propagandists. But the students welcome anyone who really "has something to say."

To paraphrase Voltaire:  
We may not agree with what the man has to say, but we will go the limit in defending his right to say it!

## Europe Firsthand

By Howard Kessler

THEY belched forth from the elevator onto the top of the Arc de Triomphe, and it was easy to see they were English athletes. Professional footballers as it turned out, a husky horde of them with big, round jaws, talking loudly and gaily in their rich Lancashire dialect. A couple of them moved away from the group, to a view they particularly admired from the 185-foot eminence, and I started conversation.

"Rugby, lad, that's our game. We're playing for England against a team of Frenchies. Ain't had much rugby over 'ere, they ain't, so we come over to help it along. So you're an American? Your rugby is some different, ain't it?"

When Hutchins, the cocky little manager, discovered that I had never seen English rugby, he shouted, "You come along with us, lad, we'll show you a game you won't soon forget!" So I bundled into the big Cook's bus with the happy crowd of overgrown farm boys, and we were taken on a quick tour of the city with a guide to point out the points of interest. They were a ribald crew. Nothing was sacred.

A director of the rugby league slipped me a pass at the gate to the Buffalo stadium, and I filed in with the team, remained in the dressing room while they donned the light uniforms used in rugby and received a short pep talk.

"Remember, lads, we're representing England," was the only advice given by the captain. "Play clean and play hard."

Seated on the side-lines with the two substitutes, all that are allowed in a game, I had the fine points explained. English rugby looked good. Fast, exciting, easy for the spectators to follow, plenty of physical contact, no huddles, no time-outs. The final score was 32-12 for England, and every time a decision went against France the crowd boomed lustily.

After the match, all the lads wanted to see the night life of Paris, and we were seated in the bar of their hotel planning out a grand itinerary when the blow fell. Hutchins sadly informed his stout team that a banquet had been arranged for them, and that there would be speeches. Something touching would no doubt be said concerning the improvement of Anglo-French relations by these international games. Several of the boys were heard to say "Damn!" quite distinctly. They had come over to see Paris, not to promote good will.

Taking up my tour of the city from where it had been interrupted by the rugby game, I paid 70 cents to ascend to the top of the Eiffel tower, the world's highest man-made structure until Al Smith hit the ceiling. Then a visit to Notre Dame cathedral, for which 50 cents was charged to walk up the 372 steps to the tower. I had intended to snap the gargoyles, but it would have cost 50 cents additional for permission to carry up a camera. A sign inside the cathedral forbids anyone without a hat or in shirt-sleeves to enter.

Paris has not yet come to its senses. It still has delusions of grandeur, a hang-over from the short post-war period of affluence. When I had to pay 75 cents for a half a dozen oranges from a street stall, there was a revolt, and I hopped the next plane to London, Le Bourget to Croydon for \$27.

England was still muddling along.



## The Marsh of Time

By Bill Marsh

### Fair Enough

Ah! Explanations are forthcoming on the Reum-Lucas fiasco. Seems that Tony and Dick were rumbling-seating it up the McKenzie, and inasmuch as the thermometer was hovering near twenty, blankets were essential. At any rate, that Reum's story and Tony backs him up, so it looks like we'll have to believe it.

Note of consolation to the Phi Sigs: The only trouble with freshman walkouts is that the little brats always come back.

Duck!  
At the University of Washington 83 coeds have turned out for the women's rifle team. And anybody that doesn't believe a woman can be a crack marksman, should watch this particular group of the fair sex slugging down bull's-eye after bull's-eye.

Great scott, men. They've been slugging us for years with everything from coy glances to piping hot apple turnovers. Now they're coming after us with rifles. To the hills, Watson, and don't spare the hosses!

We nominate for forgotten man: Any ex-student body president.

Did you hear about the Charlie Chaplin contest they held in Nevada recently? Some local dramatic society held a competition, offering prizes for the best imitation of Charlie Chaplin. Chaplin himself, in Hollywood, heard about it. He thought it would be a good lark to enter the darn thing, then expose himself and give away a few prizes on his own hook.

So-o-o, the lovable Charlie signed up. Came the day of the competition—and Charlie was awarded second place. So, he exposed himself. And almost got arrested as an imposter.

### Peace

When congress voted to keep us out of the League of Nations, a great hue and cry went up all across the land to the effect that the United States was turning its back on the greatest element of peace the world has ever seen. Element of peace? Listen suckers.

About three years ago a European veterans' organization went before the League of Nations with a plea for perpetual peace. The organization showed the League men without eyes. Men without arms. Men without legs. Mouths. Ears. Men with their lungs burned out by mustard gas. Men with neither arms nor legs, whose life was wrapped up in a shapeless hulk fitted into a wheel chair. On that day the members of the League of Nations wept. Yes, wept. Such a display of horribly mangled humanity would cause any man to weep, if it didn't cause him to vomit first. So the league wept.

Next day they went back to a heated discussion in regard to the number of ten-ton tanks which each nation would be allowed to use in the process of killing and maiming in the next war.

Element of peace? So long as

### Air Y' Listenin'

By James Morrison

#### Emerald of the Air

Today's broadcast over KORE will feature the Homecoming committee. Reed Swenson and Jack Campbell will speak, and Ray Lopez, Oregon football flash, will be interviewed in reference to the "Civil War" clash with O. S. C. tomorrow.

#### Local Bands

Bucky McGowan—Rally dance tonight; Homecoming dance tomorrow night. Second band—Law school dance tonight.  
Art Holman—Green Parrot Palms tonight and tomorrow night.  
Jimmie Dierickx—Willamette Park tonight.

Jim Crowley, Fordham coach, formerly one of Knute Rockne's famous "Four Horsemen" at Notre Dame, will discuss his "Rams" prospects in the game tomorrow against St. Mary's "Galloping Gaels" on the Kellogg College Prom broadcast at 5:30 tonight.  
Lee S. Roberts' world-famous song "Smiles" has been translated into every language, including Chinese. He wrote it at the start of the World War.  
Miss Betty Lou Gerson, a beautiful young dramatic star, makes

### SHINE

Look your best for the homecoming dance with a shine from THE CAMPUS SHOE SHINE Across from Sigma Chi.

her debut tonight as the leading lady in "Luncheon for Two," a Campana First Nighter drama.  
Campus musicians please note: The national cornhusking contest will be broadcast over NBC at 9:30. Hal Totten will describe the "Battle of the Buckboards."  
NBC-CBS Programs Today  
2:00 p. m.—Al Pearce and His Gang. KPO, KGW.  
3:00—Woman's Magazine of the Air. KGW, KFI.  
5:30—Kellogg College Prom. KPO, KHQ.  
Broadway Varieties. KOIN.  
7:00—Campana's First Nighter drama. NBC.  
7:30—The March of Time. KOIN.  
8:30—Palmolive Beauty Box Theater. KGW.

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## Eddy Upholds Sanctions Advocated

Mr. Eddy's most startling statement, probably, was in regard to economic sanctions against Italy. Complete sanctions, he said, are the only practical methods of stopping Mussolini's mad conquest. America he condemned for her willingness to exploit this dynamite-laden sphere of action.

The League of Nations was sketched as the world's hope for peace. "Will the league be strong enough? Is America too selfish to go in, to back up sanctions? Will our country line up with fascism?" These were Mr. Eddy's queries as he probed to the bottom of the international crisis.

## Where Heads America?

His analysis was unique. "Here is the first symptom," he said. "It's a war system menaced by war—a system of strife. Today dictatorships grow, there is the tightening force of fascism." Will America be enmeshed?

Mr. Eddy's answer was unequivocal. The present social system must go, socialism must be built, he declared. This, the fourth epoch, is the most critical. Slavery, feudalism, capitalism all had their day. The new age will be either capitalism by force (fascism), or a cooperative commonwealth. The speaker was firm. Fascism will mean war, socialism will mean permanent peace.

Epoch End Nears  
"We are nearing the end of an epoch," he challenged. We now stand on the threshold of a new

## University Seethes

The method, Mr. Eddy said, is through resolute but non-violent action. The new order will come, he feels, by evolution not revolution, by education rather than catastrophe. Perhaps it will be a combination of these.

## Franklin Present

Mr. Eddy and his companion, Samuel Franklin, led a forum in the alumni room at 11 o'clock and answered questions on conditions in Russia, effective methods of social change in America, and the stake of college students in pacific revolution.

## Calendar

University band is to be downtown Saturday at 12:40 as the debut to welcome the OSC train. They are to parade back to the campus.

All women who are members of the Eastern Star are requested to call Margaret Cass regarding Temendis national honorary for college women. Phone 3226-J.

University band is to make the assembly at Gerlinger hall today at 1 p. m. NO UNIFORMS. Also will assemble IN UNIFORM at the College Side not later than 7:15 p. m.

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