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Can America Stay Out

WIDESPREAD approval has been proposed neutrality legislation as embodied in the president's speech at the opening of congress, and in the McReynolds-Pittman bill now under consideration in the house and senate. The feeling seems to be that America need no longer fear war when these measures have been approved. Such a feeling cannot be substantiated by reasoning.

Should a general war abroad last for more than a year the chances of this country remaining out of the conflict are so slim as to be almost absent, in spite of neutrality legislation such as is now on its way to becoming permanent.

For, in the next "great war," as in the last one, the power controlling the seas will control the trade lanes, and by declaring all goods except ostrich feathers to be contraband and liable to seizure, as Great Britain did in the world war, such a power will cut off all trade with her enemy. And the neutrality bill provides that "normal trade" shall be permissible with all belligerents. Then, in all probability, the powers being choked will use their only possible means of destroying the enemy trade, and inaugurate undersea warfare on cargo boats, just as did Germany in the last war. Under such conditions, the United States must inevitably be drawn into the holocaust.

Great Britain has definitely announced through her international law writers, her statesmen and naval officers that, given the same conditions in another war, she would follow the same course of action as in the World War. Lord Birkenhead, in his book on "International Law," has said that the British policy "it may be safely predicted, will be followed in another war by any belligerent to the fullest extent compatible with continued diplomatic relations with neutral states." Lord Wemyss stated, in the House of Lords, that the British power "lies not in guns and torpedoes but in the immemorial right of all belligerents to suppress entirely all those sea-borne supplies of his enemy on which that enemy's continued resistance must depend."

Given such statements of policy, which are but a few of the many authoritative ones that show the trend of international affairs, we must admit that no legislation aimed only at the banning of abnormal trade with all belligerents, can be a positive guarantee against American involvement in the next war.

Someone Should Tell Her

WITH the supreme court removing constitutional props one after another from beneath the once-soaring, now-sagging structure of the New Deal and with the storm of a nasty presidential campaign brewing, President Roosevelt must find his temper occasionally ruffled at the unutterable gush that his well-meaning mate is syndicating in the newspapers of the land.

In a daily column that reads like a letter from a twelve-year-old country cousin, Eleanor Roosevelt keeps her great American public up to the minute on such items of cosmic importance as her dress and diet and her daily comings and goings, told in their dreary literality. Her invariable theme is "My, my, how they do make over me," a childish "great-lady" complex, which she covers very poorly with an effort to show that she is "just folks."

Whatever pretensions Mrs. Roosevelt may hold for her writings they have become grand political capital for newspapers opposed to the administration. With malicious glee, anti-Roosevelt journals post her diurnal outpourings prominently in their pages.

The Oregonian has found a very effective way of putting the first lady in the stocks of public ridicule, handcuffing her efforts to the daily column of Alice Roosevelt Longworth, who attacks her Cousin Franklin with a certain horsiness of language and outward coherency of composition that makes Mrs. Roosevelt's writing seem poor stuff indeed.

It would be a good thing for the president and a blow to his opponents if Eleanor Roosevelt would engage a clever "ghost" for her writings, or give them up altogether.

Industrial Organization And the Worker's Mind

A HIGHLY legitimate topic of conversation and thought for University students is that involving industrial organization and the problems of maintaining equanimity among workers that guide the modern machine.

The machine has caused the inception and growth of a vast group of people, whose fundamental sensations and reactions involve the usual demands of expression—whether it be release of inhibited desires or the expression of natural physical impulses—tremendously vicarious and with varying degrees of intensity.

At the same time, American society has created a set of ideals, measured largely in dollars and cents, and attained by remuneration

offered for services rendered. And since the end, or the accumulated wealth, is the dominant motive for the average worker, the means to that end (or the work performed) usually degenerates into a mere matter of physical performance of routine labor. And in the meantime the expression of intellectual demands—the expression of inborn talents, desires, and imagination goes begging. The result is a damming up of such natural processes that eventually weakens the powers of evaluation, and causes the worker to revert to the immediate satisfaction of his desires in cheap entertainment and often physically harmful acts.

Thus the desires for leadership and power causes strikes. The desire for entertainment and hilarity results in the over-consumption of intoxicants. And the desire for natural sexual release degenerates into tawdry, dangerous, heterosexual relationships.

The worker who is provided with means for recreational release is helped thereby. The worker who is fortunate enough to be endowed with some measure of education finds added attractions in life, in art (if it be but the simplest appreciation), in an exercise of the imagination by the tool of literature, and a set of moral standards based upon elementary association with facts about disease.

In other words there must be more emphasis on providing the worker with a fount of knowledge. Call it realism, call it idealism, or call it inspiration.

The man who has a supply of such acquired information, or the man whose mind is disciplined by some sort of consistency in constructive thinking, is a better, and happier human being—even though he be engaged in the most menial task—or the nurse maid to the machine.

The Safety Valve

Letters published in this column should not be construed as expressing the editorial opinion of the Emerald. Anonymous contributions will be disregarded. The names of contributors will, however, be regarded as confidential upon request. Contributors are asked to be brief, the editors reserving the right to condense all letters of over 300 words and to accept or reject letters upon the criteria of general editorial importance and interest to the campus.

Editor, the Emerald:

Your editorial pleading for cooperation in this morning's Emerald is sincere in purpose and I do not for one moment question your motives. However, may I point out one or two things in connection with the proposal?

The Emerald and the State Board of Higher Education and the ASUO have known of this disagreement for some two or three years. We who honestly tried to keep this thing on the campus and "in the family" as it were had our ears unmercifully knocked down by the powers over in McArthur court. The Emerald lashed us, and the board refused our plea when it was made.

Now that we have had, as a last resort, to go to the people of the state a compromise is offered by the Emerald. Only when the backers of compulsory fees are against the wall do they talk of cooperation and compromise. The Emerald has talked of using its influence to secure an understanding upon a basis of a "bill of divorcement" between athletics and cultural activities. Then cultural activities would pay a "moderate compulsory fee" and athletics an optional fee. What help will that be and what assurance have we that the board will be any more sympathetic to our plea than it was two years ago? The Emerald is in no position to offer any compromise until it can give us very definite assurance that we may have the support of the administrative officials of the University and the State Board of Higher Education.

Taking the ASUO figures that they claim were worked out over a period of years and widely publicized in the Emerald and in other sources last spring we find no essential reduction can be made if we believe the ASUO has been honest in its figures. They showed "very conclusively" last spring that only 97c out of every \$5 was used for athletics. That leaves a fee of \$4.03 to be the "moderate" fee proposed to finance these activities by the Emerald's proposed plan. This is computed by the ASUO, let it be remembered, and not by me.

I have no faith in the sincerity of the ASUO, for they have refused anything until now two weeks before they are due to get their ears knocked down by the people of Oregon. If they agreed to anything I doubt they would keep it after the experience we have had.

Yours sincerely,
S. Eugene Allen,
Campaign Chairman, S. R. C.

SAFETY VALVE.....
Editor, the Emerald:

I believe I have a justifiable complaint to make in reference to your lack of veracity in coining a new appellation for the old Quartz hall. Following is an enumeration of data concerning your mistake in the matter:

1. In the first place (that's why the "I"), it is not a "rat-shack," it is THE "mouse-house." This in itself is all I need say, but don't be too joyful; I'm going on.
2. In point of preference of being bitten by, mice always come before rats—I could use a reporter for demonstration, if you wish.
3. The rats are but a recent acquisition; the mice we have had for seven years. Thus the mice really deserve the attention and publicity. One might say that they had labored for it.
4. Rats have been long celebrated in story and song (Pied Piper of Hamelin; Rats, Lice, & History; etc.), and in scientific inquiry. I think it's about time the mice of this world were getting recognition. But no! Mental lethargy yet molds your mind.
5. Structurally, biologically, paleontologically, comparative anatomy, etc., mice are primordial-ly more basic than rats.
6. Just try to get your lady-friends interested in those repulsive, sniffing rat-beasts, but you should see them go into cooing ecstasies over the mice. (And you call it a "rat-shack.")
7. Besides, "mouse-house" is one of those words like cellar-door, euphoniously perfect, a cadency of syllabication. But "rat-shack"—I'll bet it shattered your linotype.

Hoping for improvements in the future, I remain,
Charles A. Reed.

The Marsh of Time

By Bill Marsh

Gulls

I guess they must be having some real storms along the coast. Crossing the campus yesterday, I noticed three or four sea gulls floating around in the air over Villard hall. It takes quite a little blow to get the sea gulls as far inland as this.

In a recent statement for an interview, John D. Rockefeller made the statement, "God gave me money."

Unlike most rich men, John D. has lived long enough to forget his own sense of importance and be honest about things.

Phi Beta

Seniors at Princeton university voted 276 to 86 that they would rather have a Phi Beta Kappa key than a letter for some varsity sport.

Certainly. A college graduate, after he's started looking for a job and has skipped about three meals in succession, can always hook a Phi Beta key for a meal or two. But there's no market for colored patches of felt toweling like there is for gold.

Those Princeton seniors are nobody's fools.

Here's a freak accident. At Old Westbury, Long Island, an ambulance carrying an injured man to a hospital crashed into a truck and, turning a neat flip-flop in mid-air, came to rest upside down. The ambulance driver was killed, but the patient was not damaged any more than he was already.

Another ambulance was called to remove the patient, turn him right side up again, and take him on to the hospital.

Personally, I don't know what the secret of success is, but I'm beginning to be afraid that it's hard work.

True Love

This is true love. At the international boundary between the United States and Canada, Canadian immigration officers stopped John Graveline and refused to let him enter the dominion from Vermont.

United States immigration officials came right back, and refused to let Graveline's bride-elect enter the United States from Quebec. But the combined forces of the two nations couldn't stop them from being married.

Graveline stood on the American side of the boundary, and his bride stood on the Canadian side, while a justice of the peace straddled two nations and performed the first truly international marriage on record.

Whereupon the husband and wife kissed, each being very careful not to step across the boundary, then parted. Immigration officials on both sides are still a trifle dizzy over the whole thing.

Sheridan Play

(Continued from Page One)

the inconsistencies of love when he is rejected by his lady love, the beautiful Lydia Languish, who then falls in love with him at a masquerade ball, not recognizing him. Thus he becomes his own rival for the hand of the fair lady. Many complications only add to the amusing situations which follow.

Mrs. Seybolt Plays Lead

The difficult leading role of pompous Mrs. Malaprop will be portrayed by Ottilie Turnbull Seybolt, head of the drama division, who is directing the entire production. Many other names familiar to University theatre patrons will play leading roles.

Milton Pillette will portray the dashing Captain Absolute who is in love with Lydia Languish, played by Portia Booth. Captain Absolute's father, Sir Anthony Abso-

lute, will be played by Robert Henderson; Faulkland by George Smith; Acres by Bud Winsted; Sir Lucius O'Trigger by Bill Cottrell; Fag by Ethan Newman.

Sets Highly Stylistic

Open-work screens painted in brilliant contrast to black backdrop curtains from the highly stylistic sets which Horace W. Robinson has designed and his class in theatre workshop has constructed for "The Rivals." This setting makes possible the rapid scene changes required by the play and produces an unusual effect.

Ticket sale, which opened yesterday in the theatre box office in Johnson hall, will continue today from 9 a. m. until curtain time (8 p. m.). All seats are reserved and popularly priced at thirty-five cents. Tickets may be obtained by calling either at the box office or telephoning 3300, local 216.

Calendar

(Continued from Page One)

Sigma Delta Chi will meet in the journalism shack at 4 o'clock.

Houses must have social events for winter term scheduled by today, as the social calendar closes this afternoon. Sign at the dean of women's office.

House presidents are urged to hand in activity lists for all members for fall term.

Beta Gamma Sigma is holding a banquet at McCrady's Thursday, January 16, at 6:15 p. m. Members are invited.

Mary Bailey Speaks On KORE Program

Mary Eleanor Bailey, a University student, will be featured on the Young Democrats' radio program Thursday evening from 7:15 to 7:30 over KORE. Miss Bailey will discuss the four measures which are to be brought up at the special election this month.

Lela Hall, also a University student, will give a vocal selection, accompanied by Genevieve Crum. Theodore Pursley is announcer for the program.

Air Y' Listenin'

By James Morrison

Emerald of the Air

Woodrow Truax, Emerald radio editor, will be on the air at 3:45 this afternoon with the high points in the news of the University.

Retraction

Dan Flood and his aggregation from Portland deserve my humble apologies. In the Emerald of Friday last I stated that the campus musicians had branded Flood's band as "scabs," and therefore unfair to organized labor. Since then, however, it has been brought to my attention that every member of the band is a member in good standing of the Portland local 99, A. F. of M.

The Air Angle

Fred Allen and Portland Hoffa will hear themselves as others hear them when a pair of Brooklyn impersonators mimic the comedian's nasal drawl and his partner's giggly heckling as a high-spot of the amateur parade at Town Hall Tonight at 9:00 this evening.

The would-be Allen is David Zaritsky, who is studying at Brooklyn college to be either a professor or an actor—he says he can't decide which. His "stooge" is Betty Douglas, co-ed at the same institution of learning. She is majoring in dramatics.

For their impersonating routine, they will employ original Allen material, taken from stenographic transcriptions of a Town Hall Tonight performance. Neither of them has ever seen Fred or Portland in person and they are basing their act purely on ear-knowledge of the popular comedy team.

Advocating a nationwide plan to finish Christmas shopping—for next year—by February 1, thereby

affording everyone a well-earned rest, Gracie Allen will attempt to clarify her rather foggy ideas on the subject with George Burns tonight at 8:30.

There will undoubtedly be some verbal fireworks, for George has selected an entirely different topic for discussion, without consulting Grace. So the program will probably be just about as Gracie has planned it.

Andre Kostelanetz will play as orchestral selections over KSL at 6 tonight "Linger Awhile," "Why," from "Sons of Guns," and Pollock's "Lost in Love."

NBC-CBS Programs Today
9:15 a.m. — The Merry-makers, KSL, KOIN.
6:00 p.m. — Lily Pons; Andre Kostelanetz' orchestra, KFRC, KSL.

6:30 — Refreshment Time. Ray Noble's orchestra and Connie Boswell, KSL, KOIN.
7:30 — March of Time, KOIN, KSL.

8:30 — Burns and Allen, KSL, KFRC, KOIN.
9:00 — Town Hall Tonight, KPO, KGW.

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