

Oregon Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon

Robert W. Lucas, editor Eldon Haberman, manager
Clair Johnson, managing editor

All's Fair in Love And the Fraternity

FOR a long, long time, college men have seriously debated the pros and cons of hell week and violence in manipulating the affairs of fraternity house personnel. And slowly, ever so slowly, a conception of pure rationalism has replaced the oak paddle as a means of developing young punks who, upon entering college, bring with them the uncontrollable ego of the high school "hot shot" and demand equality amongst a group of men who have been seasoned by the fire of fraternity baptism.

But progress is slow! And men on the Oregon campus raise up in their bejeweled glory and swear that the tub is mightier than the tongue. And they continue to hover over a dusty piano, or an unplayed fire, or an unanswered telephone, like a son of God, who chosen by the system, must guard the physical habits of the youngster else he degenerate into a lost soul who is in college for the purpose of acquiring an education, as a gentleman and not a page-boy.

Time and again freshmen, who after experiencing humiliations and nonsensical demands upon his time, have built up intense dislikes for the practices of coercing the underdog into situations that are stupid misdirections of energy and attention. He has sworn that he would never make a freshman walk himself bowlegged in quest of a burnt orange ostrich egg, keep him up all hours of the night, and dunk him in the cold waters of the tub or the mill race. No. What the devil is the use? What does it teach me? As a business man, or professional man, am I going to be backed upon cabbage for taking up bankruptcy, or will I be made to walk in a burlap shirt to Detroit, Michigan before I am taken into the firm as a partner?

The average kid who is in quest of a real, substantial, beneficial education wants to know something of the world. He wants to know what other people THINK, what his brothers THINK, how they react to communism, prostitution, literature, or politics. And in a living group where all the time is spent in displaying physical prowess, there is little opportunity to find out what the brothers THINK if indeed they think at all. But the system gets the best of them. Even the senior who move out of the house because of "distractions" rally around and appraise at the end of a paddle the nether regions of the youngster who must be taught to take it.

And so when seniors, lacking in patience and expert in back-passing toss the big job down to the juniors and sophomores, most of whom retain the lingering nostalgia of the tub or the paddle, the cycle rolls on and boys continue to trickle out of fraternity houses, perfectly at ease in society but timorous about the conquest of life, from which they have been isolated for four years behind the walls of a secret organization or textbooks, that when undiscussed, are transferred to examination papers and forgotten.

But some day, perhaps—just perhaps!

Guild Hall Players Shift Into High Gear

IT has been mentioned that the Guild hall players have changed their minds about producing "Richard of Bordeaux" and are considering playing Sutton Vane's "Outward Bound." Whoever had the idea of producing "Outward Bound" knows what this campus wants.

When it was first learned that the Guild players were considering "Richard of Bordeaux" the Emerald cried out against another recruit from the graveyard shift. The campus is getting tired of costume plays.

Now, it is understood, Mrs. Seybolt, in looking for a suitable play to follow in the footsteps of "Dangerous Corner" the most successful comedy-drama she directed last year, has cast her eye on "Outward Bound."

This former Broadway hit is paced with good drama. It has the inherent possibilities of being one of the best shows ever produced on this campus were Mrs. Seybolt to choose and direct it for her next Guild hall production.

"Outward Bound" would be a worthy sequel to the forthcoming "Street Scene."

Why Shouldn't Oregon Guard Its Political Welfare

THERE comes a time in every political system when written theory, the law, must be brought up to date with political reality, fact. To such a time has the state of Oregon come with regard to its participation in the national conventions which nominate candidates for the presidency of the United States.

From the standpoint of political theory, as embodied in the present primary law, any madcap megalomaniac from any part of the country, who can find 1000 supporters, or who can secure from the state party chairman a statement that his candidacy is widely recommended, may have his name placed on the primary ballot with a chance to become Oregon's candidate for nomination to the presidency.

If, like Maryland's Dr. France, our madcap wins, in theory he has bound the Oregon delegation to support him through thick and thin in the national convention. Win, he often will, for his candidacy in the Oregon race is unlikely to find opposition, inasmuch as no nationally outstanding candidate is likely to risk standing for nomination in a state from which at the most he can expect only five electoral votes in the final contest, but in which defeat would spell him damaging national publicity.

Now, in reality, what happens in the national convention?

Take the case of Oregon's delegation to the

Republican convention of 1932, theoretically engaged to Dr. France. In lobbies and in hotel room post sessions, managers of really outstanding candidates are jockeying for support. A bid is tendered for Oregon's few votes. The promise of rich patronage is dangled under the Oregon nose. But, honoring their pledge to Dr. France, Oregon's noble delegation thrusts temptation into the backdrops, and the offer is withdrawn, for Oregon's votes are not impressive enough to worry about. Then the roll call comes around, and a delegate from Oregon rises self-consciously to his feet to name Dr. France. The name is hardly heard in the convention hall. Everyone is leaning forward to hear from the Pennsylvania delegation, whose mass of votes really counts.

In 1932 it didn't matter. As almost everyone should know by this time, President Hoover got the nomination and went down in the Roosevelt landslide. But it would have mattered if the Republicans had won. Oregon, because it had gone into the convention with its hands tied and had not been able to participate in the vote trading, would have been completely out of the patronage picture.

This is what, among other things, the proposed change in the Oregon primary law would correct. If this law is passed, if the farce of the presidential primary is abolished, if the Oregon delegation to the national convention is left with its hands untied to work for the political welfare of the state, then, and only then, will it be possible for Oregon to have a really effective hand in the administration.

Vote 300 Yes!

New Technique Needed In Student Union

ALL over this country are springing up little groups of zealous students intent upon impressing upon their comrades the necessity for becoming immediately war-danger-conscious. Not tomorrow, Not next year. But becoming aware of the dangers hovering over world peace right now. Today! That organization goes under the name of the American Student Union.

That the fundamental precepts of the ASU, chief among which is the pledge not to engage in war, are desirable is undeniable. The espousal of peace is essentially a worthy undertaking. About that there is no argument.

There is a branch of the ASU on the campus of the University of Oregon. It is in a position to do much good. It is sleeping at the switch. How many people have ever heard of the ASU? What is being done to take the word to their ears? Very few, and very little, will answer those questions in order.

To intermingle the doctrines and personalities attached to communism and socialism with those of peace is fatal to the latter cause. Insurmountable prejudice clings to the forms of the Marxists. Were the doctrines and personalities distinctly separated; were able, generally accepted students selected to spread the truth, then would the cause of peace take a forward step at the University of Oregon. And that to the advantage of both giver and receiver.

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:

There is common ground among those who favor and those who oppose the compulsory student fee bill. All believe that the student life at our institutions of higher learning should be democratic; all oppose the creation or maintenance of specially privileged classes among the students.

Payment of the student fee entitles a student to the college newspaper and to a season ticket which admits to campus activities such as athletic contests, concerts, debates and lectures. From the student fees comes money which permits the carrying on of many of the less popular athletic sports and cultural activities.

It has been suggested that season tickets enabling all students to participate in student activities to the extent they find it helpful and enjoyable should be given free to each student. This is a fine idea to contemplate. But the suggestion is impracticable at this time when taxes are already so high that 34 per cent are delinquent.

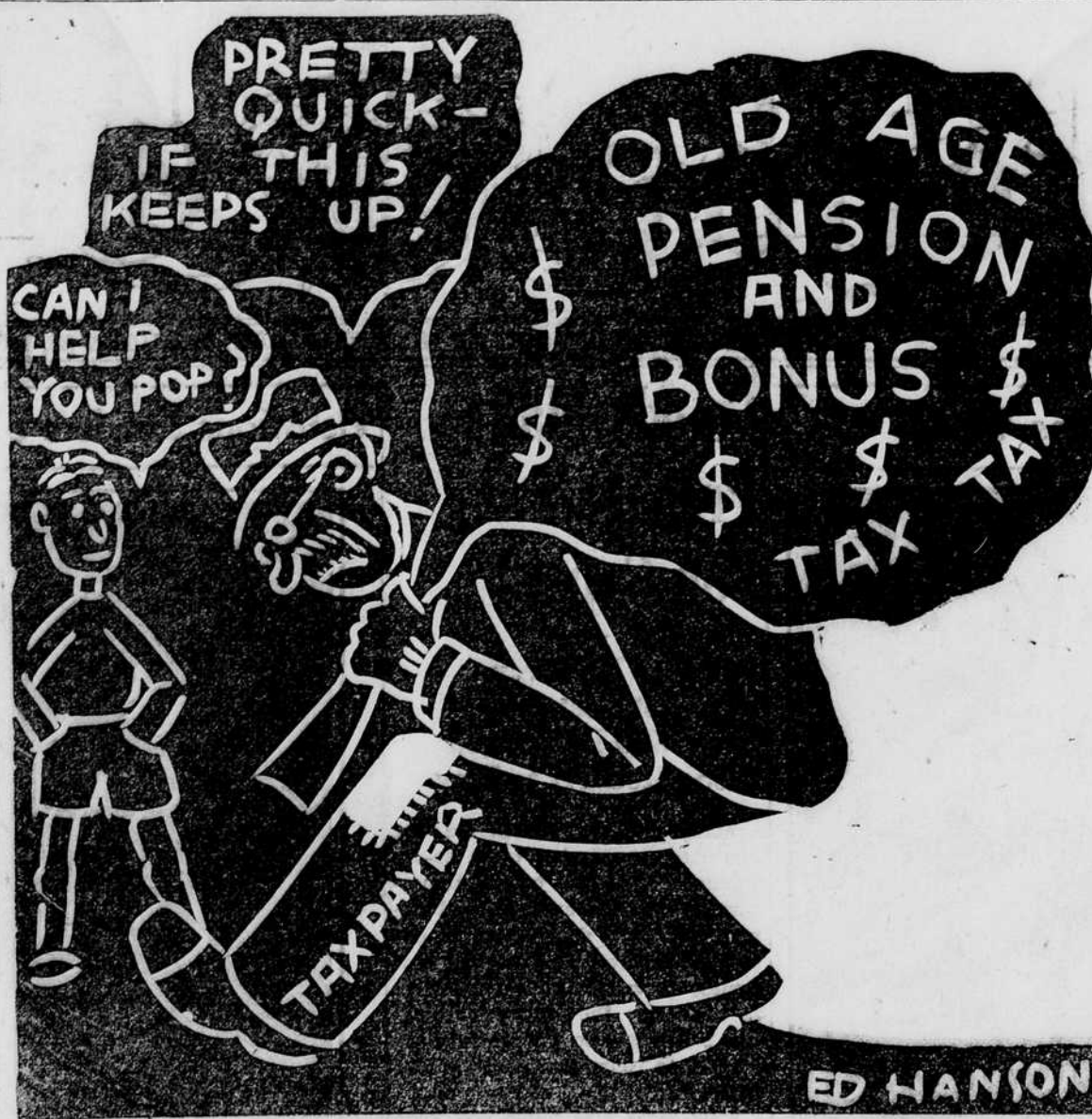
Optional students fees which necessarily must be higher, because of the fewer number that will pay them, work no hardship upon students from well-to-do homes, but deny equal opportunity to participate in student life to hundreds of deserving young men and women and thus stimulate and perpetuate class distinction based on money.

If the student fee bill is passed, the presidents of the associated student bodies at the University and state college predicted in a recent public meeting that in cooperation with the board of higher education a plan can be put into effect whereby the most needy students can secure their student activity tickets in exchange for services instead of in exchange for money.

In all events, the board of higher education should be asked and expected to eliminate any extravagance that may be found in the expenditures of the student bodies of the different schools and to reduce student fees to the minimum. The commotion that has arisen should focus the attention of the board upon the importance of this.

The citizens of the state should insist that the board of higher education keep the gate open at our institutions of higher learning for all qualified students to enter and participate upon an equal footing in the educational opportunities offered, and at the lowest expense reasonably possible. Furthermore, it must be remembered that educational opportunities are found not only in the class room and laboratory, but outside, in the mingling of students and faculty in a democratic college life.

It would seem decidedly unwise to hamstring the board by failing to pass the student fee bill. Arthur M. Geary, Vice President, U. of O. Alumni association.



The Marsh of Time

By Bill Marsh

Tribute

There are a few men left in the world . . . not many . . . but a few who still think it's fine to do favors for people, without expecting to get something in return. So, if all I hear is true, it's a laurel wreath for you, Bill Kiernan . . . and don't think the news of your kindnesses hasn't spread this far south . . . it has . . . several men here in Eugene have asked me to pen this tribute to you . . . and here it is . . . it must be a fine feeling to have all the friends you have.

Sitting in a booth with the one and only Jack (let's have a party) Mulhall scanning hungrily a dinner menu. Comes it up a new and very attractive addition to the ranks of the campus waitresses, and says, "Dinner?"

"Dinner," we respond. "What kind of soup would you like . . . (A brief pause — then) we only have one kind."

Mulhall's steam siren laughter could be heard in Junction City.

Ho Hum

And what an afternoon this is. Sunshine, birds twittering, blue sky, gaseous fumes . . . it feels like spring, but it can't be . . . not in January. All sorts of things buzzing and droning, airplanes overhead, bees and insects outside the window . . . and the prof, too . . . not outside the window . . . buzzing and droning.

Film Cycles

Isn't it funny how Hollywood cycles start. Forty-Second Street

Air Y' * * *

Listenin'?

By Jimmy Morrison

Emerald of the Air

Archie Parrot, campus band leader, will play popular musical selections this afternoon at 3:45 p.m.

Scott Held's band sounded pretty well the other night. The only thing that one might take exception to is his exact reproduction of the cornet record ever made—Clyde McCoy playing "Sugar Blues." You should have seen Ellsworth (Bik) Huffman, leader of the University pep band, burn when some campus music-lover lurched over to him and said, "Don't you wish you could trumpet like that?"

Local Bands

Scott's guitar player said he had been playing with Johnny Robinson in the South recently, when Robinson's band broke up once and for all in Louisiana. According to the six-string expert, Johnny is now engaged in some sort of motion picture selling scheme. Not too long ago B. Mike proclaimed Robinson the Pacific Northwest's leading band-leader; but didn't he say

started the big parade of the musical extravaganzas. It was a hit, so dozens of other pictures just like it have been turned out. Remember the first "G Man" picture? It was only a year ago. Now look at 'em all. And now watch for a chain of films dealing with famous sea stories, pirates, buccaneers and the like. "Mutiny on the Bounty" started it. Now we have Captain Blood coming right on the heels of the leader.

Incidentally, for some wonderful miniature action shots, see Captain Blood and notice the bombardments of Port Royal. Hollywood technicians did some of the hardest work on those scenes that they've done since, in King Kong, they had to get a hundred foot ape on top of the Chrysler tower with army pursuit planes shooting him off.

This was a classified ad in the Syracuse, N. Y., Post Standard: Lost: Lady's purse containing Psi Upsilon, Phi Psi, and Beta Theta Pi fraternity pins. Valuable to owner for sentimental reasons. Sentimental, indeed. Some people collect stamps, some collect parking fines and others . . .

I am reliably informed that Beta Chuck Reed is going to sell the immortal Yellow Peril. The campus is hereby warned, then, that the canary colored menace to pedestrian sanity may soon be in circulation again. Chuck will take a good dollar fountain pen or a set of Keat's poems in trade. For information, call 1024.

Art Holman is a contemporary of Ray Noble?

And there is another person who will be interested in hearing of Robinson's crack-up. He is Lawrence (Oscar) Wagner, who played first trumpet and arranged for Johnny for three or four years. He left the band a little over a year ago to write stock arrangements in New York. Oscar is now arranging for Glen Gray's famous Casa Loma band, which you hear on the Camel Caravan Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8:30.

The Air Angle

Results of the competition in the winter Olympic games at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in the Bavarian Alps, with play-by-play descriptions of the more important events, will be broadcast to the United States in a series of programs from Germany February 6-15 each afternoon except Sunday.

Since fires started breaking out in Pine Ridge, much to the dismay of Lum and Abner and Fire Chief Weehunt, listeners have been showering the Ozark characters with fire helmets, miniature engines, and ladders. Company 15 of the Dayton, O. fire department has named all three honorary members.

Deane Janis will sing "After Dark" on the Caravan tonight, and those two popular vocalists, Pee Wee Hunt and Kenny Sargent, will feature respectively "Rhythm in

My Nursery Rhymes" and "Moon Over Miami." Glen and the lads will play "Sweet Sue" and "Digga Digga Do."

NBC-CBS Programs Today

3:00—Woman's Magazine of the Air. KPO, KGW.
5:30—Lawrence Tibbett. KOIN, KSL.
6:00—Ben Bernie and All the Lads. KPO, KGW.
6:30—Jumbo Fire Chief Show. NBC.
7:00—Sigmund Romberg's Studio Party. NBC.
7:30—Meredith Willson and his orchestra. KGO and East.
8:30—Camel Caravan. KOIN, KSL.
9:00—Fred Waring's orchestra. KFRC, KOIN.

Calendar

(Continued from Page One)

Oregana group pictures today will be taken as follows: 11:50—Mortar Board; 11:55—executive committee; 12:00—Friars. All pictures will be taken on the back steps of Johnson hall.

Sigma Delta Chi, men's journalism honorary, will hold a dinner at the College Side Wednesday at 6 p. m. John Anderson of the Eugene Morning News will speak. Members are urged to attend and bring 50 cents.

Committeemen for the sophomore Whiskerino meet tonight at 8 o'clock upstairs in the College Side.

University Will

(Continued from Page One)
waters of the south Pacific, University scientists point out. Specimens from both waters are found in this zone. Low marshy land on the new University property offers the development of an important botanical station.

The buildings now on the land were built for headquarters of the government agency that constructed the jetties at the head of Coos bay. They were used for a time as a life saving station, and lately have been completely renovated for use of CCC units doing work in that area.

Scientists also said that the station will be of commercial importance to this section of the country, as habits of fish and fowl can be studied and means determined for their increased propagation and protection.

The marine station is ten miles from North Bend and Marshfield with a state highway running nearby. The laboratory will be placed at the side of a reinforced concrete jetty extending into Coos Bay, which will protect the area from storms and will serve as a wharf for boats. A tramway that can be used for transportation of supplies comes right to the site of the building.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

LOST—Beta pin at Laurelwood January 20th. Reward. Phone 729.

\$1.00 reward for return of gold glasses, black case. Lost near women's building week before Christmas. Phone 1060-W.

Innocent * * *

Bystander

By BARNEY CLARK

To caste-hardened campus reactionaries the suggestion that ranking members of Kappa Kappa Gamma had attended a down-town rat-race would seem rank heresy. At 12 o'clock last Saturday night, however, they would have been forced to blink astonished eyes, gape at the spectacle of Margaret Jean Cooper, Kappa president, Marjorie Donaca, and escorts tripping lightly down the stairway leading from the Moose hall, local cut-rate dance pavilion. So far, from Cooper & party, no explanation.

College Side patrons Sunday morning leaped from their booths, swiveled startled heads under the impact of a full-throated scream from the lips of Blonde Madonna Doris McConnel, Gamma Phi Beta freshman. Cause of the scream was not physical pain, but boredom with college life, according to the semi-hysterical explanation of the blonde freshman. Friends report no other psychopathic manifestations previously exhibited.

Latest champion in Kappa Alpha Theta list of luminaries is Marjorie "Jerry the Hiker" Chessman, cousin of Peggy Chessman, famed publicity agent for Astoria's fishing industry. Proud is Theta of Cousin Jerry, and proud is Cousin Jerry of her newly-won title of Campus Hitch-Hiker.

Widely noted of late has been the rounded form of the new champion, thumping furiously on downtown street corners. Distinguished by vigor rather than technique,

"Jerry the Hiker's" approach produces results, as attested by tremendous savings in shoe bills. Of her Sorority Sister Marjorie Gearhart says: "I would rather walk with Jerry, 'The Hiker' than anyone I know. It's easier on the feet."

To man - about - a - the - campus Craig Finley - a whiff of old lavender.

Widely known for his 1890 sentimentality, Finley, a self-starting candidate for S. B. prexy, carries next to his heart a carefully guarded token. Treasured is a glossy, black lock of hair, clipped and mailed to him last week by Spokane Sweetheart Thelma Webster. To Sentimental Finley, the tonsorial memento is expected to bring good luck.

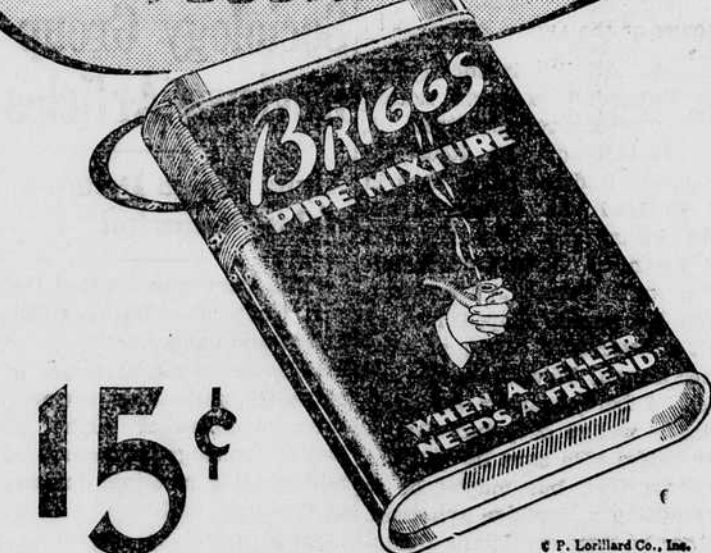
Fee Bill Problem In Old Oregon

The December-January issue of Old Oregon, published by the University Alumni association, was mailed recently. The new issue contains a discussion of the student fee problem at the Oregon institutions of higher education.

A description of the construction on the campus is printed also, as is a survey of the inauguration of Dr. C. Valentine Boyer as sixth president of the University and news of student activity, faculty, and alumni.

Merlin Blais, graduate in journalism in 1932, is the new managing editor. Fulton Travis and William E. Phipps were formerly in this position.

FOR THAT GRAND
AND GLORIOUS
FEELIN'



UNIVERSITY GUIDE

We carry the best materials for your shoes. Suede shoes our speciality.
Campus Shoe Shine

We specialize in home cooked meals. Just around the corner on Alder.
CAMPUS GROCERY AND RESTAURANT

All permanents specially priced at \$2.50. Shampoo and fingerwave 50c.
DUART BEAUTY SHOPPE
766 East 11th Street

Located Conveniently On the Campus
Varsity Service Station
13th and Hilyard



FOLLOW THE CROWD TO THE COZY CAFE

Across From Kappa Sig House

The newest and best place on the campus to eat.

\$5 Meal Ticket for \$4.50—10% Discount for Cash.

— Open 'til Midnight —