

# Oregon Emerald

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

EDITORIAL OFFICES: Journalism building, Phone 3300— Editor, Local 354; News Room and Managing Editor, 353. BUSINESS OFFICE: McArthur Court, Phone 3300—Local 274.

MEMBERS OF MAJOR COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS Represented by A. J. Norris Hill Co., 135 E. 42nd St., New York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 End Ave., Seattle; 1031 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San Francisco.

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The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, Eugene, published daily during the college year, except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, examination periods, all of December, except the first seven days, all of March except the first eight days. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates, \$2.50 a year. All advertising matter is to be sent to the Emerald Business Office.

## University Suffering From 'Vice Purge' Method

ON an inside page of yesterday's Morning Oregonian a nice little banner line streaked across the top: "JUDGE SKIPWORTH LAYS EUGENE VICE ACCUSATIONS BEFORE GRAND JURY."

This is all right. The fiasco in Eugene is news and as such is published by the Oregonian. So what!

It apparently isn't enough that the University be termed "red." Nor is it sufficient that laymen level their trembling fingers toward Eugene and croak "subversion!" Such criticism may be expected by a university of liberal education where all ideas are examined objectively as interesting phenomena of the social order.

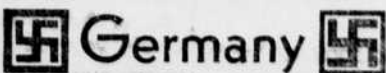
But now a Eugene morning newspaper "busts the town wide open" in a big VICE purge. The news grows in local importance, finds its way to the wire service, and is at once the material for state reader consumption.

A university town is a unique community center. The parents of over 2500 students send their offspring to Eugene to learn several things, not least important of which is how to live. And those parents demand an orderly society as environment for that education. The town of Eugene figures prominently in this environment, and in this capacity should be a municipality of clean government and clean people.

Now, students of the University have always thought of Eugene as a swell little town. It has a pleasant, progressive society, top-notch newspapers, a sober and cooperative group of merchants, and a tolerant but firm police department. At the same time students have had no illusions about the presence of shoddy characters. They are here and they will remain here until an enlightened people either replaces immorality with free diversions of understandable, constructive value, or prostitutes become beneficiaries of sound healthy, childhood education.

This paper does not question the motives of the Morning News. Certainly the "vice" crusade will have a tendency to minimize prostitution. But the methodology of howling continued charges and "illustrations in point" is serving principally to manufacture generalized news of Eugene "vice," that, in the indiscriminating eyes

## A German Student's



Carl-Gustav Anthon

If hiking is the most popular German sport in the summer time, in the winter it's skiing. The many little mountain ranges in Central and South Germany and the proximity of the Alps afford limitless opportunities for enjoying this kind of all sports. The great love for nature, and a wholesome atmosphere of comradeship which skiing encourages attract great masses of Germans to the snowy mountains.

If you could persuade yourself to rise at 6 o'clock in a German town, on a cold Sunday morning in January, you would see me and hun-

of state readers, is immediately associated with the University.

Such a campaign is poor psychology, it is a dogmatic and fumbling attempt to solve a delicate problem, and it is rotten publicity for the University of Oregon—the life-blood of Eugene.

## Dear Me, We Must Be Getting Old!

DOESN'T it seem just like the other day that the "flickers" presented a little lad, with his cap over one eye, his trousers many sizes too large, and a mournful, innocent droop to his round, chubby face? Why it seems just like last week that Jackie Coogan toddled across the silver screen, following the shuffling figures of piquant little Charlie Chaplin.

But now national picture syndicates spread shots of a tall, slick-haired youth—gamboling in the play grounds of the country, looking frankly and owlishly into the lens of the news camera. And on his graciously provided arm clings a little blond lady—his wife, Betty Grable! My, my, how these youngsters do grow.

February, 1936 has five Saturdays. This is the seventh time this incident has occurred since the adoption of the Roman calendar in 1752. Now if someone would link this up with sun spots, he could probably determine the political nominee for the Republican party.

## Other Editors' Opinions

### Greek Squirrels

INTERFRATERNITY council carried out its name of Greek squirrels—once again—in its regular Monday meeting.

Instead of deposing of another president and substituting yet another victim of political intrigue, the council halted another internal upheaval by the casual suggestion that the group disband.

That the leaders of the group for the break-up of the organization finally saw the true light cannot be doubted. That they previously recognized the hopelessness of the situation can neither be doubted. But political combines, desire for prestige in the council, and attempts to overthrow and regain administrative offices kept a hapless majority, first on one side of the tree, then on the other, bound together to further selfish plots.

The council, existing as it presently does, can never succeed. In itself it existed as a figurative organization, not as a body with the power to further the democratic purposes upon which it was supposedly founded. University administrative check coupled with the lack of desire on the part of the various Greek chapters to cooperate with the council helped to doom its cause.

Failure was partly due to the fact that the fraternity chapters on the campus did not carefully choose the representatives to the group but shoved into the council members who had to be sidetracked from other political aspirations.

Break-up of the council is the easiest path the Greeks can take, when life and spirit can be renewed, when fraternities learn the value that the council could serve and impress it upon their groups and the entire campus, the time will once again be ripe to attempt a confederation of fraternities.—Denver Clarion.

### Booing: An MU Pastime

AN outsider was invited to witness the traditional Kansas-Missouri basketball game here last week, and at the conclusion of the contest he exclaimed that he wouldn't want to officiate an athletic contest here for all the tea in China. The answer to his observation might have been that because this was a Kansas game, the spirit rather overpowered its normal intensity.

But in all truth such a statement would be false. Missouri sportsmanship has been upgraded many times in the press and by opponents who play here. Officials take a worse beating at Missouri than at any other spot in the conference. Enthusiasm and spirit can be displayed in more ways than making the officials' contest miserable. True, they make mistakes, and when the going is close a mistake seems very important to the home crowd. But we make ourselves on being college men and women and the inter-collegiate viewpoint should be broad enough to sidestep any errors.

On the other hand the continuous booing and jeering by Missouri spectators has earned for the University a bad reputation among visiting teams. The basketball season is reaching its end. Only five or six home games remain on the schedule. A bit of consideration and respect becoming a college crowd would go a long way in redeeming the inequities of the past and erase "booing" as an M. U. pastime.—Missouri Student.

ing of snow they all rub their eyes, button their jackets and strap their knapsacks. Someone might burst out in a song; others merely yodel. It is an odd sight to watch an endless line of people climb up the zig-zag trails of a mountainside. With their skis on the shoulders they resemble a huge army. Upon the arrival on the top, everybody eagerly straps his feet to the beloved boards and pushes merrily off into the vast, white spaces. Happy is he who is ahead of the crowds and can trace his own tracks!

It is a day filled with the joy of living. There are no roads, no signs, no laws—peacefully and smoothly the skier shoves along through a quiet landscape, led by his curiosity to a solitary group of hidden houses or to the border of a pine forest or to a nearby horizon which might reveal an abyss or an inviting slope. There will be grace-



## Air Y' Listenin'?

By Jimmy Morrison

### Emerald of the Air

Frank Michek, chairman for the senior ball, will be in charge of this afternoon's broadcast. He will be assisted by Mary McCracken, senior class president, and Arnie Reed Burns, chairman of the decorations committee.

### The Air Angle

Lawrence Tibbett believes that the future of American music lies in the hands of instructors in high

schools and colleges. The great baritone is backing a movement to send a leading singer to give instruction at such institutions—free of charge—to imbue youngsters with the "spark."

Gladys Swarthout, brilliant young mezzo-soprano of radio, opera, and screen, will be guest soloist with the Ford Symphony orchestra and chorus Sunday at 6:00 p. m. A feature of Miss Swarthout's program will be the familiar aria, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice," from Saint-Saens' opera "Sampson and Delilah." Later she will sing "Clouds," by Charles and the "Kerry Dance," by Malloy.

Gogo DeLys will be heard over CBS at 3:45 today in a program of popular songs which will include

"Cling to Me," "I Surrender, Dear," and "Don't Say a Word, Just Dance." Leith Stevens' orchestra will play "Suzannah" and "I'm Building Up to an Awful Let-down."

Here's the way 239 radio editors in the United States voted for the most popular stars in the New York World-Telegram's fifth annual radio poll recently:

The following artists led their divisions: Kate Smith, most popular girl singer; Guy Lombardo's orchestra, favorite dance band; Lawrence Tibbett, favorite male singer; Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians, favorite musical program; Radio Theater, favorite drama program; and Ted Husing, favorite sports announcer.

Three newcomers include Ray Noble's orchestra, placing third in

## Innocent Bystander

By BARNEY CLARK

I wish I was a happy man like the Marshmallow and could get all my column material out of the magazines.

As it is, I'm forced to wrestle with knotty problems such as why does Jean "True-Blue" Favler go to the Side every morning at 9:00 o'clock? She says it's for relaxation, but her sisters maintain that a more sinister motive underlies her fondness for booth-sitting. Also, she is nervous about phone calls. Surely her sisters must be wrong, since we understand that Fav's heart is up North somewhere, probably around Portland.

Here's another lad the Student Union got into trouble. Jim "The Giant-Killer" Blais was on his way to one of their meetings when he got lost in the wilds of Gerlinger. After wandering around for what seemed hours, he fell in with a crowd of women, who seemed to be going someplace. Jim tagged along hopefully, peering anxiously over their shoulders and hoping that they were going to the same place he was. Imagine his horror when the mob got thicker and thicker, without another male in sight.

In desperation he finally asked a female next to him what the gathing was all about and received the answer that this, my good man, was one of the Love and Marriage lecture series on the biological aspects of the holy state, and what was HE doing over here with the women's division?

The report that Blais fainted is erroneous. The Fijis have a problem on their hands, too. They can't get Tom Aughinbaugh to quiet down at night.

It's not that Tom is boisterous or anything like that, but he keeps up a steady muttering in his sleep that is quite as annoying to the lads on the sleeping porch as a leaky water-faucet would be. Their unavoidable eavesdropping presents

them with a touchy moral dilemma as well.

They can't avoid tuning in on Tom's broadcast of his big heart affair in Portland. The girl, whose name appears to be "Barbara," looms large in his dream conversation, which is primarily of a sentimental nature. The affair is completely engrossing to Tom, who receives special delivery letters from the North at frequent intervals, but by now it has begun to bore his sleeping companions. These sufferers feel that if they MUST be compelled to a nightly monologue, one with a wider variety of subjects would be greatly preferred. To date, no feasible methods of sound-proofing Aughinbaugh has been discovered.

If the Fijis want a sample of real quiet they ought to trot over in the vicinity of any Chi Omega these days. Compared to the death-like silence that has surrounded EVERY member of the brick barn since the events of last Tuesday night, the gentle murmuring of Aughinbaugh would resemble the ear-shattering blast of a boiler factory in full operation. The Chi Os won't talk. They haven't heard anything, they haven't seen anything, and furthermore, they'll thank you to mind your own business!

Duck, brother, that's a brick she's holding!

## Patric Sells Japan Article to Geographic

John Patric, former special journalism student on this campus, has recently sold an article on Japan to the National Geographic magazine, according to a letter received from him by Dean Eric W. Allen, head of the journalism department.

Enclosed in the letter was a photostat of the \$300 check received from the magazine for Mr. Patric's article. The article will be printed in the April issue of the periodical.

# PLACES to Go and THINGS to Do

**McDonald**

TODAY AT 11 O'CLOCK

Gay in the Spirit of Romance... Glorious in its Inspiring Melody!

Jeanette MacDONALD NELSON EDDY ROSE MARIÉ

ADDED Silly Symphony

**Kampus Krier**

Howard Overback

What is the "magnificent obsession"? It refers to a magical pattern of living which local theater goers will have an opportunity to learn when they see "Magnificent Obsession," Universal's production playing at the Heilig Sunday for four days.

The picture which stars Irene Dunne and Robert Taylor is a powerful emotional drama which promises to become one of the leading pictures for 1936.

Primarily the story deals with the romance of Miss Dunne, portraying a beautiful young bride, and Taylor, wastrel scion of a wealthy family.

Once more will theater fans here on the campus and around town have a chance to hear the beautiful voice of Jeanette MacDonald, Miss MacDonald, who was currently starred in "Naughty Marietta" has another chance to show her talents when she opens in "Rose Marie" which is coming to the McDonald Saturday. Co-starring with Miss MacDonald is Nelson Eddy, whose singing talents are well known to theater audiences.

**HEILIG**

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A powerful drama... filled with emotion... He turned her hate into love... "MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION" with IRENE DUNNE Robert Taylor Chas. Butterworth Betty Furness A Universal Picture

**McDonald**

ON THE STAGE

MAJOR BOWES Amateur on TOUR

NOT A MOTION PICTURE

ON SCREEN "WOMAN TRAP" with ROSCOE KARNES

IN PERSON ONE DAY ONLY Wednesday February 19 Matinee and Night

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And Enjoy Recreational Exercise

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Take You in Heated Cabs

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