# Oregon & Emerald

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### Oregon Students Resent Optional Military Petition

A NOTHER petition! Another exercise of the initiative! This time it is for optional military! Another fight!

Again the University of Oregon is the hub of a state-wide movement. If exception is taken to the side of the optional students, the cries of "regimentation," "militarism," and "fascism" will arise. The Grange Bulletin, the Townsend papers, and the labor union organs will be indignant toward the "Oregon Emerald—the rubber stamp in the hands of the state board." Should the movement receive support, up goes the howl of "communism," "subversion" from the American Legion and those whom we believe to be the large portion of the Oregon citizenry—the conservative element.

No matter the point of view, the University of Oregon is on the spot once more.

Now the Oregon Emerald would like this statement printed in every newspaper in Oregon-at the outset of this campaign. It is a statement that the Emerald believes to be indicative of student opinion at the University.

The students at the University of Oregon resent the action taken by a group of less than two percent of the student body, in starting a state-wide initiative for optional military drill. They resent this action because it was taken without consideration for the investigation now being carried on by the State Board of Higher Education. Regardless of the right or wrong of compulsory drill the students resent the action because the tactics used by this group are injurious to the school. Placing this matter on the ballot will call down the wrath of a large part of the electorate in the state on the students of this school, when the students themselves do not ascribe to the methods or much of the ideology of this small group of workers for optional drill. And the students resent this action because it is ill-advised, needlessly inconsiderate of the established procedure for bringing change in higher education, and not indicative of general student opinion, against which reaction will be falsely directed.

The Committee for Peace and Freedom, in assuming that this initiative will further educate the citizenry of Oregon against war, is doing so at the expense of higher education; and student opinion at the University of Oregon does not warrant any attacks that will inevitably arise from

### A Chance for More Higher Education

A N unusual chance awaits enterprising Oregon students who are earnestly seeking more higher education. In the office of Dean of Men Virgil D. Earl is a catalog of the various American institutions of higher learning and the scholarships each one offers annually.

To a surprisingly large degree these scholarships go unclaimed. No petitions, inquiries, or questions meet most of the awards given for extra work in a special field. Oregon students do not seem to be interested in entering competition. although chances of success appear definitely

Often in the face of much competition students from schools this size go unheard, but with the interest here indicative that a similar apathy exists on other campuses, there is good reason to believe that a number of Oregon stuednts might be successful in their applications.

Oregon students capture their share of Rhodes scholarships. They certainly have the capability to rate selection for some of the many scholarships offered by American institutions of higher learning. Here is a virtually untapped source for more funds to continue higher education. Dean Earl has all the material and is anxious to help students in investigating possible scholarships.

The time is ripe for applications.

A penitentiary inmate challenges the very foundations of the penal system when he complains, "I've been miserable ever since I came here." It makes us all feel a little guilty, doesn't it? Montana Kaimen.

Rain delayed the opening of the season yesterday. We mean the start of the annual peanut eating season. Baseball is just incidental.

With warmer weather due to show up soon, and the annual bicycling popularity likely to spring up, the Emerald is considering advocating the installation of melodic horns which would toot "On a Bicycle Built for Two" on all of the twowheeled machines.

A good subject for debate might be whether its just spring fever or perhaps politics that suddenly gets all the boys off their dime who have been sitting by the fire toasting their toes all

If coeds only knew the scramble fraternity men make to get the front study rooms so they can watch the feminine parades spring term, maybe they would feel more important.

Judging from the investigation of the Townsend movement, it almost begins to look like the California doctor is to the aged what Aimee Semple McPherson was to religion.

This vicious circle which most people nowadays talk about may be the reason that there is so little regard for things on the square. - Montana Kaimen.

One is glad to note that the music has gone down and around so often that it no longer bothers to come out the radio any more.-Los Angeles Junior Collegian.

It is all right for a young man to start at the bottom of the ladder if he doesn't keep moving from one ladder to another.-Los Angeles Times.

It isn't what you know. It's who you knowand how well they don't know you.-Oklahoma

### Miscellanything Being Stuff From Heah and Theah

Bay Bridge Engineering

THE most difficult, and in a way the most thrilling half of the bay bridge job is the work below the water level. Muffled divers played a large part in selecting the proper location for piers, and risked the waters of the bay not for pearls in this case—but for ledges of rock.

When the bridge was designed, a two-mile suspension from San Francisco to Yerba Buena was deemed an impossibility. The engineers decided, for that reason, upon two suspension spans in tanden, anchored in the middle of the bay to a huge pier. Each span pulls against the other.

The most serious challenge to engineers was the building of five of the major piers between Yerbe Buena and San Francisco. "Sand hogs," as under-water laborers are called, could not be used to clear away the mud and debris to rock bottom because of the tremendous deep water pressure and the mires of oozing mud.

A compressed-air-flotation caisson method design enabled the daring bridge builders, for the first time in engineering history, to construct their piers from the surface of the water down, using the mud-hungry jaws of huge clamshell buckets instead of men and picks and shovels for excavating the bay bottom beneath the pier.

From the description of one of the engineers, "each caisson consists of a cluster of huge steel tubes 15 feet in diameter, held together by an outer casing. Compressed air maintained the buoyancy of the caisson as it was towed into place and anchored. In the space between the tubes, concrete was poured forming an enormous box resembling an egg carton except that the openings were round. Each tube was sealed with an air tight cap. The concrete poured around the steel tubes caused the caisson to sink slowly. As it sank, additional lengths were added to the tubes and more concrete poured around them."

The bottom of the caisson gradually sank to the mud in the bottom of the bay. A steel cutting edge pushed down through the mud; the caps were then cut off the tubes and dredge buckets were dropped through them to scoop out the tons of mud below the caisson. In one instance a caisson was worked down 235 feet below the surface of the water.

The concrete center anchorage measures 197 feet and rises 508 feet from the rock bottom of the bay. Its cubic size is twice as great as San Francisco's largest skyscraper—the 31-story Russ

Some idea of the vastness of the bridge can be given by quoting some of the structural material requirements: structural steel, 152,000 tons; reinforcing steel, 30,000 tons; cable wire, 18,500 tons; cement, 1,300,000 barrels; concrete, 1,000,000 cubic yards; paint, 200,000 gallons; lumber, 30,-000,000 board feet. The dredging relieved the bay of 4,678,000 cubic yards of mud and rock.

Next article—Building Progress of the Bridge.

You can always tell a senior By his strut about the town. You can always tell a junior By his foolish-looking frown. You can always tell a sophomore By his color, hair, and such. You can always tell a freshman, But you cannot tell him much. -Daily Trojan.

"What have you done?" St. Peter asked, "That I should admit you here." "At college for one long year." "I ran a paper," the editor said, St. Peter pityingly shook his head,

And gravely touched a bell. "Come in, poor thing, select your harp,

You've had enough of ----! -Creightonian.

> "My love has flew, Him did me dirt. Me did not knew Him was a flirt.

To they in love Let I forbid. Lest they be doed Like I been did." - Ohio State Lantern.



# STAR DUST

The public is sentimental about its favorite stories of the silent screen, which accounts for the box office success of the talking version of any silent classic. It is unfortunate that producers have taken advantage of this sentimentalism in refilming some of these stories in a haphazard way. Notable examples of such treatment are "The Three Musketeers," "The Keeper of the Bees," and "Seven Keys to Baldpate" which did not come near the standard set by their predecessors. On the other hand, justice has been done to "The White Sister," "Captain Blood," and "The Count of Mone Cristo," proving that these poorer taking versions could have been done on a magnificent scale if the producers so desired.

Memorable scenes in motion picture history: the Viking funeral in "Beau Geste," Fairbanks' capturing a pirate ship single handed in "The Black Pirate," Mary Philbin unmasking Lon Chaney in "The Phantom of the Opera," Wm. Farnum's fight wiht Tom Santchi in "The Spoilers," and the crossing of the Red Sea in "The Ten Commandments."

Neither Karlof or Lugosi will appear in the latest Universal horror picture, "Dracula's Daughter." . . . William Powell was the heavy in "Beau Geste." . . . "The Ghost Goes West" will be the most unusual film of the year. . . . The lighting effects of "Modern Times" seemed to be made purposely poor to give the impression of an old silent film, and the leading roles were enacted just as they would have been in a Chaplin picture of years ago.

# The Marsh Of Time

By BILL MARSH

There may be ankle deep puddles all over this semi-converted swamp land, but it's spring just the same. The birds are twittering in the trees, and the flowers are flowering and it's all very lovely tripe.

But the thing that convinced me that spring was really here was watching Jane Myers and the tall, dark handsome number billing and cooing along the escalator up to Villard hall. Love is grand . . . for them

as likes it!

This kills me. It seems that Andy (Phi Bete) Newhouse is sitting one evening in the law school library, grinding away through massive tomes on one sort of litigation or another, when in comes it some goon and says, "Newhouse, there's some one cutside to see you."

"Ahah," mutter the other embryo attorneys, "a gal!"

"Nix," comes back Andy. "No women in my life. I'll be back in three jiffs, just as soon as I see this guy." So departed Newhouse, leaving his books in tien

Well, the three jiffys merged into fifteen minutes, and the fifteen minutes stretched out into an hour. At the end of the hour, more or less, the one-man brain trust returns. And, judging from circumstantial evidence, the GUY whom Newhouse had gone out to see was very, very affectionate, for Andy had gotten very careless and failed to remove from his kisser generous splurges of lip-

And that, my gentie readers, is why the said Newhouse is now known in and about the law school by the simple, loving term of "RUBY LIPS,"

Ah me, collitch is so roman-

You movie goers may not be aware of it, but the cinema industry is the most baffling thing in the world. No one over general and a second and a second and a second a

next.

Fred Astaire came in with

And if you think that doesn't keep the stars worried, you're crazy. Mest stars aren't actors or actresses you know . . . Ninety per cent of your film flavorites are types. And once their particular type goes out, they go out, too. It keeps them biting their nails.

live high, wide and handsome. And then, when the inevitable change comes, their income goes, and, usually, they're ccaught without a sou in their

your mattress.

Spring Term!!

films featuring tap dancers. Ev-

### knows where it is going to turn

During their palmy days, they

the famous Astaire dancing feet . . : and brought down upon Hollywood a tidal wave of musierything goes in cycles down there. One good film of a certain type is almost certain to be followed by a swarm of films of that type, good, mediocre and

who is the dol of the screen today, may be cleaning cuspiders tomorrow. It's the greatest little up and down town in the is in the neighborhood of 9,000,-000 miles, of which one-third is

In Hollywood, the man who blacks your shoes today, may be

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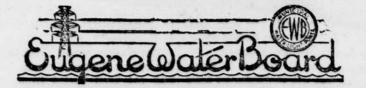
# CHECK Your Lighting





Next time you're engrossed in a newspaper, remember this. To read a newspaper with the same ease with which you'd read a well printed book, requires three times as much light. The new Science of Seeing has revealed startling facts about the partnership of sight and light. Often the use of higher wattage bulbs or the changing of the position of portable lamps will help. The I. E. S. Student lamps are recommended for really effective study lighting.

Ask to have them demonstrated at your



# In Time for Easter

· Boost your grades by having restful sleep.

• Have your house manager let us rebuild

BETTER SLEEP, BETTER GRADES

**EUGENE MATTRESS AND** 

UPHOLSTERING CO.

Be Sure Your Wardrobe Is Spick and Span in Time For Easter

Domestic Laundry

Superior Service - We Prove It

252

# \* Europe Firsthand \*

Music in

The Air

Stuff

By BILL LAMME

Ben Bernie was one of the

first radio performers to kid a

sponsor . . . Jack Benny the

first we've ever heard to have

a commercial plug applauded

by the studio audience . . . the

plug: in a Cinderella skit . . .

having the six youknow flavors

changed into plugs for Cinder-

ella's coach . . . The Boswell

sisters, though it is not publi-

cized, are all married . . . but

cheer up . . . two of the Pic-

kens sisters are still fancy

Orville Knapp is broadcasting

and broad thrilling in Chicago

. . . his sister, Evalyn Knapp,

is comebacking in Hollywood

... in the picture, "Smilin'

Irish Eyes," with Phil Regan

. . . Ray Robinson, famous for

his mutes, got the idea for them

while playing at the Davenport

Al Pliner and Earl Smith,

piano duo, claim to have found

the long lost chord . . . it's a

suspended 11th with an added

6th . . . whatever that is . . .

The one-armed paper-hanger

will have to move over to make

room for Wingy Mannone . . .

leader of one of New York's

jammiest bands at the Famous

Door club, he is the only one-

armed band leader on record . .

Writer's Digest: "The trend

(of radio programs) is definite-

ly toward script programs" . .

Downbeat: "The trend is def-

initely toward musical pro-

grams" . . . anyhoo, there's a

trend . . . Japanese manufac-

turers concoct a piano valued

at \$29.33, which they want to

sell in the U.S. for \$50.00 . . .

next step will be free saxo-

phones with each box of in-

Toothpaste: George Olsen's

Celebrity Night, 7:30, KGW-

NBC. Soap: Ziegfeld Follies,

9:00. KOIN-CBS. Gasoline:

Smith Ballew replacing Al Jol-

son, 6:30, KGW-NBC. Chevro-

lets: Rosin Rubinoff, 6:00.

Not so special: Hit Parade,

And: Herbie Hoover, 7:30.

KGW-NBC, 5:00; Glen Gray,

KEX, 8:30; Jimmy Dorsey,

7:30, KEX-NBC, asking "Has

the New Deal Solved Our Na-

tional Problems?" For former

station) students now attending

the University, and who are not

completely oriented, we suggest

KGW-NBC at 8:00, the Nation-

making a thousand dollars a

week tomorrow. And the man

Highway mileage of the world

New York City is in a state

of siege.-Gen. Gorge Martinez,

Republic of Columbia, who cut

short recent visit because of ele-

1122 Olive

in the United States.

vator strike.

OSC (a college, not a ra

Saturday's Specials

More Stuff

cense . . .

KGW-NBC.

KOIN. 11:00.

al Barn Dance.

Hotel, Spokane . . .

By Howard Kessler

A letter to the folks, from Spain.

Dear people: Yesterday Jay Allen (Ed: ex-University student, and noted foreign correspondent) gave me the address of a boat line, the Sota, that plies cargo trade between Bilbao, on the northwest corner of Spain, to Barcelona, across the bay. Their freighters load and unload during the daytime and travel at night, stopping at six or seven ports between here and Barcelona, a distance of 800 miles.

For \$18 you can get a berth for the trip, but no meals; for \$5 you get transportation, and the whole deck to sleep on. Well, I'm no panty-waist: I paid \$5.

"You'll love it," assured Jay. "It'll be economical and you'll get to see all the interesting spots.'

Still, a place on deck . . . you know, the breezes get to frisking about quite playfully in February, even in the Mediterranean. Unfortaunately, the Ayala-Mendi, a motor craft of 4,000 tons, did not carry mattresses, but gasolnie, lumber, wine, and steel rails.

The purser was sympathetic. He looked with compassion upon this lad so far from home, supposedly broke and homesick, and beckoned for me to follow. Down a few steps from the deck we came to a long, narrow corridor lit by two bulbs. Disappearing for a few seconds the purser returned with a wicker chair and two deck chairs. Then he left, and I deposited my little case, with its burden of \$150 in good American checks, on the floor.

My home for a week is 40 by 3 by 7 feet. Doors open into it on one side from store-rooms and on the other, from the engine rooms, where the throbbing monsters beat their hymns of power into one's ears. Being steel-walled, my home is sanitary, except for one walled-up end which separates me from the hold, and allows a generous draft through a crack some two inches wide, as well as many strange bugs and beetles, notable only for their curiosity concerning foreigners. When the boat is in dock the motors stop, and I have no light. But on the seas, as we sway on our way, the corridor is quite snug, and I may read "Sorrell and Son," through

Last night I had for company a wizened and toothless old peasant. They locked us in, and somewhere around 5 in the morning Nature called the ancient Spaniard. He tried all the doors, but with no success, pounded on them frantically, muttering imprecations, and looked beseechingly at me for some suggestion. Well, what could I do? He disembarked at Almeria, quite indignant with the

At Almeria an entire Spanish family moved into berths on the other side of the ship, but they dumped some of their luggage in my compartment, and among that luggage was a basket holding a playful pair of newlywed chickens.

Nothing happened until about 3 o'clock this morning, when a sudden frightful blast awakened me from a sound slumber. At intervals of 32 seconds that triumphant war cry was repeated, and in my steel-plated cabin it sounded like the second cornet in the Hickville band. I resented the breach of my privacy, and tried to concilliate the old roue, but when a rooster feels in a crowing mood, there isn't much you can do about it without noodles and

At 6:30 a sailor came from the engine room. I drew my finger across my throat, said "Ssslk!" quite nastily, and pointed at the basket. He grinned. The offender was removed, kicking and screaming. Later in the day the faint sound of crowing came to me from some distant part of the ship.

Nine-tenths of the persons struck by lightning in the United States live in rural areas.

The finest moleskin obtainable is said to be that produced in Scotland