

# Oregon Emerald

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

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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, the fifth day of December to January 4, except January 4 to 12, and March 5 to March 22, March 22 to March 30. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rate, \$2.50 a year.

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## Satan, Get Thee Behind Us

WHETHER 'tis nobler in mind to suffer the viperous slings and arrows that Mr. Prescott & Co. are loosing from the second floor window of the College Side or to take arms against their spree of balderdash and by opposing end them...

Satan, get thee behind us! May we remember that journalism is obedient to a higher ethics than that governing public address systems!

Exasperating in a small way were the blatant charges that poured from the Liberty association's wind machine Monday and Tuesday, but the Emerald is above answering such billingsgate in the kind it so fully deserves.

Their most provocative taunt, so constantly played that it seemed to be the theme of their broadcast, was that the Emerald is "misappropriating student body funds to circulate radical ideas and dogma subversive of social order," or some such nonsense giving a libelous hint that "Oregon's Independent College Daily" has sold out to Moscow.

WHAT they were driving at we can only presume, inasmuch as they did not elaborate their charge but left their hearers to put any construction on it they would—a despicable trick, by the way. We don't imagine, however, that they accuse us of rifling Ralph Schomp's safe and subsidizing the "Daily Worker" with the proceeds.

Apparently they mean that the Emerald, an organ of the student body and partly dependent upon student subscriptions for its operation, is violating a sacred trust in its editorial opposition to compulsory military training. (Their reasoning here recalls the recent utterance of a Spanish fascist, Francisco Franco: "The Madrid government might have spared the land a great deal of unnecessary bloodshed if it had not armed the people against the national will.") The Emerald might have spared itself and unnecessary amount of abuse, if it had not opposed the campus will of which the Liberty association presumes itself the spokesman. If that is the construction they wish placed on their charge, they apparently are struggling under a misconception of the Emerald's position on the campus.

IT is certainly true that the Emerald is an organ of the ASUO. That is where the confusion over the paper's proper function arises; its readers are its owners. Now on a privately owned newspaper it is commonly conceded that the owner may have some little "say" over matters of policy, but how can this apply to a paper that belongs to 2000 persons each with his separate opinion? The thought is absurd.

Members of the ASUO have been content to regard themselves as merely readers, delegating their rights as owners to an editor and staff of capable student journalists. Toward ASUO members in their role of readers the editor and staff of the Emerald bind themselves to two things: in the news columns of the paper to provide complete and unbiased coverage of campus affairs and in the editorial column to put the interpretative construction on these affairs which is best calculated to serve the welfare of the University.

The present opposition of the Emerald to compulsory military training may or may not be in accord with majority campus opinion, but it does represent the Emerald's conviction as to the direction in which this University's welfare lies. This advice may be taken or rejected; the Emerald is in no position of dictatorship.

The dean of women in an eastern university defines a "date" as a pre-arranged or casual meeting of persons of opposite sex lasting more than 15 minutes. Allowing 12 hours for eating and sleeping Joe College can still work in more than 40 dates a day.

## Campus Comment

To the Editor: In high dudgeon I write you regarding what I consider an unwarranted deprivation of my rights and the rights of my fellow faculty members on this campus. Our forefathers fought, bled and died, history tells us, that no one should be denied the privilege of casting his ballot on election day. Yet yesterday no professor in this institution was granted that privilege.

Lincoln died that the right of franchise might be granted to the slaves. Who now must give his life that our campus polling places shall be open to all? When the fate of our nation hangs in balance, certainly no voice should remain unheard, certainly no nose should remain uncounted.

Though we be but straw men, let us not at least be adjudged unworthy of a straw vote.

P. E. Kiepe

## Comments on Poll By Student Leaders

CHARLES PADDOCK'S STATEMENT TO THE STUDENTS (Editor's note: The following statement was given to the Emerald last night by Charles Paddock, chairman of the Oregon Committee for Peace and Freedom.)

I have nothing but admiration for the Oregon students who faced what practically amounted to terrorism to express their honest opinion on the military training issue. The campus has spoken. No longer will the Liberty Leaguers be able to prate of the "10 or 12 radicals who are bent on destruction." The Emerald has produced a fair vote, but the malicious tactics of the Liberty League make it impossible to ever know just how darsed optional drill in a rational, unprejudiced vote.

Charles Paddock

ROBERT PRESCOTT'S STATEMENT TO THE STUDENTS (Editor's note: The following is Robert Prescott's statement to students in regard to the Emerald political poll, in which student opinion was shown to favor optional military training.)

The Oregon Liberty association is proud to lose the Emerald straw ballot by the small margin announced. Though we are convinced that we are in the right we still have only been organized a week and a half.

The association wishes to thank its supporters yet we also remind them emphatically that the fight is still in its early stages and that we have two more weeks to canvass the state.

The association willingly ran the risk of being made ridiculous and was fully aware that our task of arousing conservative student sentiment to campaign with us was a bit hard.

We are, perhaps, a temporary minority yet we are not ashamed. Someone has to lose. And we will not admit actual defeat until after the November election.

Tomorrow night there will be another meeting of the association in Alumni hall, Gerlinger, at seven-thirty. We have taken a temporary shellacking and need the support of every member of the student body who is opposed to optional military training.

Robert Prescott Jr.

ROBERT PRESCOTT'S STATEMENT TO THE PRESS AT LARGE (Editor's note: This is a statement released by Robert Prescott, publicity chairman of the Oregon Liberty association, to Eugene papers. Press association wires will carry it to almost every paper in the state.)

The Oregon Liberty association was formed a week ago in a last, desperate effort to arouse student body opinion against the optional military initiative. We represent the group of conservative students on the campus who resent radical dominance.

We believe optional military in Oregon schools is a definite move of radical and left wing groups throughout the state to disarm the United States and principally the middle class of Americans from which military strength necessary for international and internal political strife must come.

Monday and Tuesday the Emerald held a straw ballot on the issue. The Oregon Emerald, the student daily, has thrown its powerful support to three prominent University radicals and has carried an effective campaign to the student body.

We, the members and sympathizers of the association, tried every possible scheme to attract attention in these last few days to the necessity of defeating, in the interests of the University, this bill which we consider the most significant and important issue on the ballot this November.

It is possible that the United States is heading towards a bitter social and political upheaval. If our national economy ceases to be effective there is the tragic inevitability of a crisis. The proletarian, left wing movement throughout the country is very powerful. It has the support of a majority of the intelligentsia.

The proletarian movement aims at reducing the middle class and the property owner to a form of military emasculation. We are fighting it with every conceivable yet legitimate weapon.

We hope to preserve democracy in the United States, yet we are quite aware that if proletarian sympathy becomes powerful enough it will provoke reaction, and possibly a reaction of a bitter, dictatorial sort that will take the most brutal of governmental forms, fascism.

Therefore, we believe that in order to prevent social and political crisis it is the duty of the middle class American to keep himself adequately armed yet fully sympathetic with the proletariat, labor, etc., in order that the latter class will not be forced to inaugurate a class movement of disarmament.

Robert Prescott, Jr.



## Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

So I said, I think I'll write about married life. And two stooges piped up what do you know about married life and what makes you think we want to be known as stooges. And I said well you know a rose by any other name—

But I have a couple of friends who are married. Have been for two-three years. And they always tell me I should go thou and do likewise to which I come back but the girl I'd marry me won't play till I get a job or something. Well they don't you get a job, they say. I can't I gotta finish my education, I say. You still ought to bounce off a couple stories like you're always bragging about they say. I will I will, I say.

They have it pretty soft though. They own their own home and another house to boot and which they rent to suckers who come to our town to go to school or teach. And then there's an income of some sort or another. You can see that this is not the usual hard struggle of young married couples but they're different. They run on a budget and have two chows. I've never been able to figure out their philosophy except that it must be ideal.

The two chows are one red and one black and the husband is always beating the hell out of the black one on account of it's the boy and can take it. I said why don't you have some kids, you dope. He said I should have squawking brats around these premises—I said what do you mean premises—I said to grow up and wonder why I stay here and why don't I give up I don't know anything anyway. Well maybe you're right I said but they do say that nothing serves to hold the ball and chain together like the pitter of little patters or what is the expression.

He is a very reticent guy this friend of mine. I once asked him why he got married and he said marriage is something every young man should experience it's a wonderful institution. Cynical is no name for him honest. Maybe so I said but why did you have to go hooting off to the islands and come back married and what's more not tell anyone about it for months and months. I wouldn't know it yet if I hadn't been told sub rosa. What is this sub rosa he said.

He slips raw. Now after all there are certain things at which I say a bloke should draw the line but what's the difference he says. I should be uncomfortable with a damned old pair of pajamas when I can sleep much more healthier and more comfortable by myself. Is that part of your philosophy I said and he said philosophy? His greatest regret in life is that he went to Stanford.

His wife is a girl who lived in the islands for many years and when you say a Hawaiian name she corrects you and is always talking about the volcano. Honest she'll go into that volcano at the slightest drop of the kelly. She is always advising me to read stuff because I never read anything myself, she says. Well then you're telling me to read things and you don't read anything yourself I said. She says yes. Now one of the

stooges wants to know if she is native. Hell no I said what a way to talk.

I am a guy what has seen much married life on the outside of me of course and their's is the bestest so far. With their ideals and their philosophies and their thoughts and their chows. They are sure a couple of dopes.

## Faculty Bull Session

By HOWARD KESSLER

(Note: This is the third of a series of articles recording a discussion of Europe between six faculty members of the University who visited there last summer, and met in alumnae hall last Wednesday for an informal comparison of impressions.)

Becoming lyrical, the reporter now asked of his traveled professors, "Is it true what they say about Russia? Did you feel that the Soviets were not telling all?"

Schumacher: Well, I had the feeling that I was being shown around.

Hollis: You may wander about in the cities as much as you like, but so many do not understand the difficulties in Russia. The Russians simply do not comprehend English, so you can't get very far on your own anyway. And another thing I found: the guides' knowledge of anything outside Russia is almost completely absent.

O'Connell: About the most striking characteristic of the Soviet is characteristic of the Soviet to my mind were the long lines before food stores, soda fountains, buses, and every conceivable market. The Russians are becoming "queue-minded," so that they stand for an hour waiting for an ice-cream soda with the utmost complacency.

Comrads With Cash: Hollis: On several occasions I saw Russians with wads of paper money ordering elaborate meals. They seemed to enjoy rich foods as much as any capitalist.

O'Connell: But oh, the service! We spent a daily average of five hours in restaurants, trying to get some meals. You sit down and pray. Then, maybe an hour later a waiter drifts by and condescends to wait on you.

Reporter: Did you pay tips? O'Connell: For such service? We did not!

Washke: Are the workers paid according to their abilities? Hollis: Yes, they are.

Washke: Do they work Sundays? O'Connell: There are no Sundays, as such. They number each day in the month, and rest every sixth day. I don't know how they spend their days of rest, but the most common movie in Russia when we were there, was Charlie Chaplin's "Modern Times." And that was about the only Hollywood picture.

Schumacher: You don't find many American films in either Russia or Germany.

Robeson in Russia: Hollis: Paul Robeson was very popular in Moscow. We saw him in the lobby of the Metropole hotel one day.

Reporter: What did you think of the food abroad? Schumacher: I almost starved in

France. Washke: We had the same experience: couldn't get a meal for less than a dollar.

Hollis: I didn't think much of it either.

Washke: Denmark, Sweden and Germany: those were the places for delicious food.

Hollis: Sweden has the best of the lot, Finland was a close second. The Russian food was terrible.

Washke: The method of serving I particularly liked in Sweden. They bring in the meals by courses, and if you don't know the system, you're likely to mistake the first course for the entire meal, and find yourself unable to eat any of the remaining five.

Liquid Refreshment: Hollis: The coffee was uniformly bad.

Washke: We didn't have a good cupful on the whole trip.

Hollis: And not one glass of milk did I see in Europe.

O'Connell: I hope none of you tried the milk shakes over there. They make it without cream. In Warwick, England, we asked for a malted milk, but, to play safe, we requested a list of the ingredients to be used. They included everything but milk and ice cream: water and malt were the principal components.

Hollis: They drink enormous quantities of warm ale in England. Having covered the food conditions, the group next turned to the Olympic games in Berlin. Most of the faculty men had witnessed this spectacularly successful event, and united in the verdict that "it was a grand show." But more anon.

## Registration Tops

(Continued from page one) more than 100 students have attended the University previously but still rate as first-year students.

The senior class numbers 359 with 255 students in the junior class. Graduate, professional and other special students total 288.

## CLASSIFIED

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## LOST

A brown leather-bound autographed copy of Jerome Kern's "Swing Time" song hits was lost on the parking lot adjoining Johnson Hall. Will finder please return to Emerald business office. REWARD.

EDWIN D. RATHBONE, Osteopath. Phones: Res. 3142; Office 3130. Office hours: 8-12 and 1:30-5. 207 Tiffany Bldg.

## Wilson

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## THE Strollers

By BILL MARSH and DICK REUM

Amusing sidelight which threw a brief stall into the mechanized ructionings of a local cinema shack. Came and went the newsreel, came and went the cartoon, and then came the feature picture. But somewhere backstage a cog slipped, and the curtain refused to function. Thirty seconds passed, then a whole minute. The audience began to voice the preliminary rumblings of whole-hearted disapproval. And still the curtain remained serenely shut.

Presently a perspiring and unhappy technician appeared, dashed down the aisle amid assorted mutterings and scrambled behind the stubborn curtain. The audience showed interest in the activities. Here was entertainment for which the management had not charged them a cent. Suspense accumulated, while the operator in the projection room gnawed his fingernails and opened a new tin of canned music.

Then, the curtains, evidently ashamed and eager to repent, gave a spasmodic jerk and whisked open with a truly amazing burst of speed. The technician appeared once again, beaming with success. He might have been dedicating himself anew to his career and saying, "So long as I have my monkey wrench, THE SHOW WILL GO ON!"

## SCRAM

From Cleveland: Two automobiles mingled fenders in the city streets with enough force to jolt a dozing policeman away from his customary lamp post. The two drivers crawled out of the accumulated debris and glared at each other.

"It was his fault," one driver informed the officer.

The other driver, strangely enough, indicated no desire to contest the charge, so the cop pinned on a careful scowl and growled, "What's your name?"

The erring driver smiled sweetly. "Scram," he replied.

The minion of the law started. Perhaps he hadn't heard correctly. "What did you say?" he snapped.

The driver continued to smile. "Scram," he repeated.

John Law's face flushed to the color of ripe old Edam cheese. "Another one of these smart guys, huh? Maybe you'd like to tell that to the judge, huh?"

"I'd be delighted," the imperious victim responded.

And he did. To the patrolman's complete humiliation he identified himself as Mr. Scram — James Scram!

## FISHY

Here is the fish story to end all fish stories. A Maryland chap swears on a stack of econ texts that, while strolling along the banks of a nearby stream, he saw a flying wild duck swoop down to catch a trout. Just in the nick of time the trout struck at a fly, sailed clear out of the water onto the bank. The duck, swooping downward at a good m.p.h., did a snappy left-rudder to compensate for the trout's unexpected man-

## Tune 'er Out...

By BOB POLLOCK

Crooners, a football husky, a piano pounder, and a Homecoming ballyhooper, all this for you tonight on KORE at 8... it's the Emerald's own show... and its emceed, as always, by Plank, the boy with the verse like mounting honey...

Lead-off gent is Maestro Jack McCarthy, whose Californians, habits of the now-extinct Green Parrot will remember... does a bit of piano playing... and, says Plank's note, "He's OK"... next Connie Grab, sport commentator, drags the 1916 Iron Men out of their oblivion and tells all... then the dormitory's own Walter Eschebeck comes on and says for all of you to come to Homecoming on account of it's going to be just simply swell... and ending the spot, is Don Palmblad, campus crooner heard two weeks ago, who will sing, accompanied by Chuck French... nothing to be afraid of... it's all popular and easily digested.

About the best thing CBS can offer this evening is Nino Martini, and Andre Kostelanetz' orchestra and chorus on KOIN at 6... the rest of the time is taken up with Gang Busters, dramatized by Phillips Lord who almost drowned himself in the South Seas some months ago... for publicity reasons, it is strongly suspected... and by Moon Over the Mountain Smith, who is getting along in years, but still retains her shape and her volume...

At Smith, who calls it raddo and gets away with it, will be caricatured this evening over KGW at 7:30... Might also be KEX, 111 Sutter Street having obligingly forgotten to tell whether it's red or blue network stuff... anyway, it's Meredith Willson's band that does the musical cartooning... it promises to be almost worth staying away from Anthony Adverse...

Porter Taylor Frizzell, Jr., the Emerald's temperamental sports ed., thinks the Swing Band out of place... well, Pat sat in the press box and we sat with a drunk... possibly John Barleycorn influenced our decision, but we still say it's a swell idea.

ever, but space wouldn't permit him to pull out of the power dive, and he smacked the face of good old mother earth inches away from the still-flapping fish. And then, still swearing to the truth of the yarn, the man who says he saw the incident with his own eyes piles insult onto injury by saying that he picked up both dead duck and dead fish and took them home for his dinner!

Room for the gang, TAYLOR'S, ad

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## Student Voters

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