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Take Another Bow, Sergei

"PERFECT" is scarcely sufficient praise for little Sergei Jaroff and his band of Cossacks, who turned out to be not nearly so blood-thirsty of visage as advanced reports foretold.

Their singing Sunday was one of the most stirringly beautiful presentations the campus has enjoyed in recent years. The rumble of that great bearded bass and his deep-throated companions in the center, the high clear voices of the tenors and the rich voices of the baritons at the sides—all combined to make such a symphony that one could scarcely credit it to human voices.

Activities Director Schomp is to be complimented for bringing the Cossacks back to the University. Indeed, though, the series that he has arranged for this season, with Nino Martini and Roland Hayes among the vocalists yet to come, holds promise of even more of this superb sort of entertainment.

How Come No Music?

KNOWING little about the difficulties of organizing and training a band we have, we think wisely, refrained from adding our voice to the abuse of the "Swing Band." But on many tongues are charges of editorial pusillanimity, and that is more than we can bear.

What the devil is the matter with the band? Last basketball season when they first broke out with "The Music Goes Round and Round," "Dinah" and several other syncopated bits the campus was agog with enthusiasm. It wasn't exactly an innovation original with the Oregon musicians; for the stunt was already very popular in other schools, but it was something new here and it was a welcome relief from the ponderous martial airs that were usually featured.

WHEN the "Swing Band" was officially organized this fall the campus looked forward with eager anticipation. But what has come of it? At an assembly or two they appeared amidst gales of applause, but since then about the best they have done is occupy a score of the best seats at football games and tootle out "Mighty Oregon."

Perhaps some crank has threatened them, or maybe the cat has their tongues. Whatever it is an explanation is demanded.

How come no music?

Campus Comment

(The views aired in this column are not necessarily expressive of Emerald policy. Communications should be kept within a limit of 250 words. Courteous restraint should be employed in reference to personalities. No unsigned letters will be accepted.)

To the Editor: Underclass rivalry has its good points, but it can sometimes go too far. Friendly rivalry and premeditated destruction are two entirely different things. What purpose did certain sophomores expect to achieve in attempting to destroy freshman bonfire materials? Most certainly not to assist the homecoming program.

The again the freshmen are merely freshmen, and provide amusement for all when they are entangled in any difficulties. But be as it may, more co-operation and less direct opposition between the two underclass groups would be a good thing.

To the Editor: Being a first year man, perhaps it is not my place to say anything about student activities, but I cannot realize that any school of such size and rank could be so un-cooperative on such important occasions as the homecoming dance and general program.

To the student entering the school with ambition to help promote the school and its facilities, the lack of cooperation with those responsible for the success of the homecoming dance, in particular, was enough to stop any interest in working on anything in the future, and it is on the first year people that the school must depend to conduct these activities in the future.

Chairman Dave Lowry had to borrow pianos from the McDonald theatre and the Sigma Nu house when the school has innumerable pianos at their disposal. He had to borrow vapors from various fraternities and sororities and to top it all off, about 20 people did all the work. All others had to be begged or coaxed by possible membership in the "Skull and Dagger."

The dance was successful but only because a few had the spirit and ambition to do the thing right and credit the school, not discredit it, and if the school authorities and students will only cooperate 90% better than this last example, Oregon students will never have to be ashamed of anything they undertake. Let's put our events on the map and show what really can be accomplished with a little cooperation.

request, for L. F. Henderson, professor of research in botany and curator of the herbarium; from full-time to part time, and the appointment of Dr. Leroy Detling as assistant professor of botany, appointment of Dr. Frank G. Black as assistant professor of English, to replace Dr. George Williamson, on leave of absence.

Cancellor Frederick M. Hunter who was present at the meeting will probably return to the Oregon campus today.

Men and Nations

By H. K.

Pity England!

Have you ever stood at the edge of a thousand-foot precipice, with a hundred cannibals rushing down upon your unarmed body from behind?

If you have, British Bulldog Baldwin will give you his sympathy. He knows how you felt.

It may be true, as Count Hermann Keyserling, the eminent philosopher, insists, that the whole nation of England "has an unconquerable prejudice against thinking," but there are many Englishmen today who have disdained prejudice, and are thinking far into the night . . . on the destiny of the British Empire.

Dashed Difficult

"Shall we trot along with Russia, and run the risk of a Communist England?"

"Shall we help those blighters in Spain, and if so, which side shall we help?"

"Shall we sit back until the last minute before we jump in any direction?"

"Jove, old man, it's a beastly problem!"

On Saturday, Russia tore up "a scrap of paper" on which she had promised non-intervention in the Spanish civil war.

On Sunday, Russia dispatched 30 munition ships to Barcelona, to aid the government of Spain.

On Monday two Russian supply ships were successfully bombed by Dictator Franco's planes in Barcelona harbor.

On Tuesday, or any successive day of the week, no one knows what will happen. If Prime Minister Baldwin could know, he might have some idea how best to act to maintain the status quo.

We Won't Fight!

Great Britain will go to almost any length to avert a war that quite probably would disrupt her empire and ruin her pre-eminent trade position. That is why she docilely took all the slaps aimed at her by Mussolini.

Comes it now, perhaps, a show

down. Wurra, wurra, which horse to bet on?

If the fascists take control of Spain, they will logically cooperate closely with their benefactors, Italy and Germany. To what extent? Will Franco give Ceuta, the fortress opposite Gibraltar, to Mussolini, as well as Mediterranean islands for naval bases? If he does, British control of the Mediterranean will be destroyed, and her first sea route to India will be jeopardized.

To antagonize the rebels, without actually declaring war, would further drive them into the welcoming arms of Il Duce, whose primary object in life is to gain stately supreme power in the Middle Sea.

Why Wait?

To openly offer assistance to Russia in case of war will encourage the Soviet to fight fascism into the earth at once. It may be that all Stalin is awaiting is the assured support of Great Britain before making war.

Britain's best bet appears to be a sympathetic attitude toward Dictator Franco and his boys. Immediate security may lie that way, although it means a tremendous strengthening of the fascist cause, and the perilous tilting of the balance of power, which it has always been England's aim to maintain.

No, we're sorry, Johnny Bull, but we can't help you much in this thing. You fellows will just have to muddle through. That's what you've been doing for several hundreds of years anyway.

Music Must Be

(Continued from page one)

All were very beautifully interpreted by the Russian singers.

Since the Russian revolution the Cossack singers have been in exile. But no more. There was a light in Kolesnikoff's eyes when he said that the secretary of state in Washington had invited them to take up citizenship papers.

Already they have taken out their first papers, he said.

The men of the Don Cossack Russian chorus are going to be American citizens. What a wealth of beauty in music will be added to American culture!

First Nighters

(Continued from page one)

smoothed out for the subsequent performances.

For a cast of forty, each one contributed his bit with surprising unity and competence. The usual leading roles were happily missing from this play. Mention must be made of some of the sincere and notable character bits which the play furnished.

As the sergeant and first soldier, Gerald T. Smith and George Bikman took on the hard-boiled types not unlike the Victor McLaglen-Edmund Lowe combination of former years on the screen. The life stories related by Private Levy (Milton Pillette), Private Schelling (Ernest Savage), Private Dean (Kenneth Kirtley) and Private Webster (Adrian Martin) were particularly appealing not only because they were well done but because Mr. Shaw has provided them vividly contrasting lines.

Boyle Gives Fine Performance: Walden Boyle gave his usual finished performance as the sympathetic captain; George F. Smith, first general, personified the military man with an austere rigidity and superiority which the other two generals lacked. As the doctor, Don Childers lent a certain maturity to his role that made his tedious medical examination one of the evening's most interesting moments; while the stereotyped roles of editor and reporter were played in movie-like fashion by Dan Clark Jr. and Lester Miller.

Among the women, Marian Bauer's portrayal of the mother who wishes to see her young son's shot-away face is emphatically a moving scene despite its screaming climax. As the embittered Martha Webster, wife of the eighteen-fifty garage mechanic, Helen Roberts aggressively projects the hatred and misery of the down-trodden working classes in true rabble-rousing fashion.

Although the confused ending with the machine gun firing on the dead men reeks of theatrical hokum, nevertheless "Bury the Dead" remains the finest and most dramatic thing that has come from Mrs. Seybolt's department since "Dangerous Corner."

Tune 'er Out...

By BOB POLLOCK

A fine thing! We advocate abolishing the Hit Parade, and it's still on the air. We say hooray for Oregon's swing band, and it gives us nothing but Sousa all afternoon!

Here's propaganda for Ohmart, Paddock, and E. Brown, not to mention the genial Major Connelly: Charlie Barber, bass fiddle and tuba virtuoso with Fred Waring became a musician because, when he was in school, he had to choose between taking military training or playing the school band . . . sometimes, listening to him, we think this is propaganda for the Oregon Liberty association.

Hallowe'en comes into its own this p.m. over the Good Morning Tonight spot of KGW at 9:30 . . . you'll get "The Green-eyed Dragon," the "Ghost Dance" and the "Shadow March" . . . incidentally, the latest definition of a program is this one by Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle who says that it is mu-

sic or talk designed to fill the space between station announcements and time signals . . . there have been times when the Colonel has been guilty of living up to his definition admirably . . .

News: Jack Pearl, Baron Munchausen of pre-depression fame, comes back to the air Monday, November 9 . . . he still has his straight man, Cliff "Sharlle" Hall, but the program will be new . . . his sponsor—known in radio circles as the man without whom you aren't on the air—will be a tobacco company and it will be NBC.

Not content with keeping our mistakes at home, the bloom'n' National Broadcasting Company is hooking up five short-wave transmitters back on the east coast to relay election news bulletins to foreign countries . . .

A Brooklyn, N. Y., fan upset Columbia's babe who distributes the Annie Oakley's—the free passes—to studio shows; she wanted tickets to the "Bulova Watch program"—which is on the air approximately 3 seconds, or as long as it takes to give the correct time and a plug for the ticker . . .

TAYLOR-made hamburgers.—adv.

A Blessed Event

We wish to announce that the clothes borne to the New Service Laundry shall be returned looking like new.

New Service Laundry Satisfies

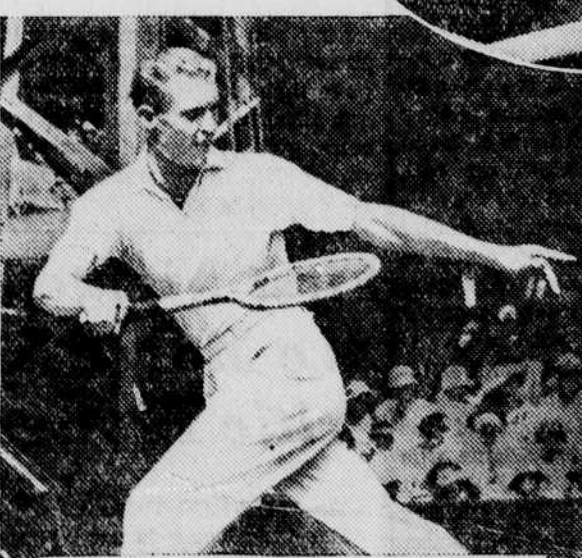
Phone 825 Our driver will call

For Digestion's Sake . . . Smoke Camels

Smoking Camels with meals and after helps bring a delightful sense of well-being

EATING is one of life's real pleasures. And Camels make it even more enjoyable! Thanks to Camels, food tastes better and digestion goes along more smoothly. For it is a scientifically established fact that smoking Camels at mealtime and after speeds up the flow of digestive fluids. . . alkaline digestive fluids, which good digestion and proper nutrition require.

Mild, rich-tasting Camels are a refreshing stand-by the whole day through. They give you a cheery "lift" when you need it most. Camels set you right! They never get on your nerves . . . tire your taste . . . or irritate your throat. So, make Camel your cigarette!



LESTER STOEFFEN, tennis champion whose smashing service goes at the amazing speed of 131 miles an hour. He prefers Camels. "An athlete has to have good digestion," says Lester. "I smoke a lot during meals and after. Camels make food taste better and digest easier."



"TALK ABOUT A GRAND FEELING," reports Sydney Jones, expert electrician. "The best part of my meals is when I loll back and have another Camel. Camels always set me right. . . calm me down. . . make my food taste better and help my digestion. Camels never jangle my nerves."



AT THE WORLD-FAMOUS "COCOANUT GROVE" IN LOS ANGELES. This famous restaurant of the Ambassador Hotel is a center for dining de luxe. The scintillating stars of stage and screen. . . the vivid personalities of Southern California's gay society parade by. . . familiar famous faces everywhere. It is life in its happiest mood. Camels are first choice at the Cocoanut Grove, as they are in famous eating places from coast to coast. Jimmy, the well-known maitre d'hotel of the Cocoanut Grove, says: "People who are good judges of food are equally discriminating in their choice of a cigarette. Here they all seem to smoke Camels."

HOLLYWOOD RADIO TREAT!

Camel Cigarettes bring you a FULL HOUR'S ENTERTAINMENT! Benny Goodman's "Swing" Band. . . Geo. Scull's Concert Orchestra. . . Hollywood Guest Stars. . . and Rupert Hughes presides! Tuesday—9:30 p m E. S. T., 8:30 p m C. S. T., 7:30 p m M. S. T., 6:30 p m P. S. T., over WABC-Columbia Network.

COSTLIER TOBACCOS!

Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand.



\$3,580 Is Allotted

(Continued from page one)

A. Young as professor of voice to succeed Roy Bryson, resigned; change in time service, at his own

request, for L. F. Henderson, professor of research in botany and curator of the herbarium; from full-time to part time, and the appointment of Dr. Leroy Detling as assistant professor of botany, appointment of Dr. Frank G. Black

as assistant professor of English, to replace Dr. George Williamson, on leave of absence. Chancellor Frederick M. Hunter who was present at the meeting will probably return to the Oregon campus today.