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Grass for Oregon' Grids

THE University of Oregon and Oregon State college are distinguished in a way of which neither students nor alumni are proud: our gridsters still practice and play the pigskin sport on muddy hog fuel.

At Oregon State, where the fight for a turf field has been carried on unceasingly for years, a commission of three men has been appointed to make definite recommendations on turfing Bell field.

If their project is successful, Oregon may not be merely one of the last two major colleges which still use sawdust fields, but will become probably the only ranking school in the country where backfield men slip and slide chasing the elusive ball over a muddy gridiron.

TURF experts and the experience of other schools in the northwest have shown that the cost of maintaining the grass on Hayward field, Bell field, and in Multnomah stadium would be only slightly higher than the sum now expended on the sawdust, despite the wear and tear of Oregon's heavy precipitation.

An adequately-drained turf field can be installed for as little as \$350, smaller schools have shown. The initial outlay would be small indeed in proportion to the benefits involved.

LITTLE Linfield has outstripped her big brother by putting in turf. Both Longview high school in Washington and Astoria high school teams are playing on turf at present, while the Portland high schools are contemplating such a move. Willamette is determined to have grass on her grid either next season or in 1938 and Pacific also has an eye on the greensward. Oregon Normal has definitely indicated an interest in changing over to turf.

There has long been a feeling in Eugene, Corvallis, and Portland that the state's three major gridirons must someday be turfed. Oregon State has worked toward this goal for the past several years and the Beavers are hailing the present investigation of its feasibility as a big step toward putting their team on top of the heap in Pacific coast football.

It's time Oregon's major schools should cease having to stipulate that "we don't have any grass" when they invite their coast conference playmates over to their yards to play.

We Go to the Polls

YESTERDAY we voted for the first time. The experience has been tenderly filed away with memories of our first girl, the first "down" on our lip, and the previous appearance of manhood's estate—the first time we ever bought a glass of beer without the waitress asking for our driver's license.

The polling place was in the basement of an old church, where the deal booths must have replaced the chairs and tables of the Sunday school. The air of the place, the posters on the wall and all, carried us back to the Sunday school of our childhood, where our teacher, the town's wealthy man, used to supplement the pull of the gospel with a ten-

cent bribe apiece for regular attendance. We thought of our child devotions, but that was not the only thing that made the experience of our first ballot something of a religious one.

THE quiet sobriety of the three middle-aged women clerks and the grayhaired judge of the election board was a contributing factor, but the main thing in this pious atmosphere was personal—our feeling of participating in something immense, something that reached above and beyond the confines of the little white church.

There was something religious in the feeling that we were having our small but very important say about how this great country is run. There was also in our mind an enhancement of democratic faith.

Indeed there was something too of the feeling that must move missionaries—pity for the poor heathens in many parts of the world who have given up their voice in government for authoritarian rule.

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.)

DEAR OLD DAYS

To the editor: As this seems to be a period of question throwing, what with midterms, and the query in yesterday's Emerald about Oregon's band, we would like to ask one too, Mr. Editor—WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO OREGON'S TRADITIONS?

When freshmen arrive on the campus, they are full of enthusiasm for the many customs older friends and relatives back home have saved up and told them about college life. But when they arrive on the hallowed grounds of our campus, they find only an empty husk, and they wonder, no doubt, if those delightful tales of a Hello lane, no walking on the Oregon seal, punishment for painting the senior bench green, pigging, and countless others were merely fiction.

But Mr. Editor, they weren't fiction in olden days, and at the present they serve as many graduate's most delightful memories of schooldays.

Are we so devoid of sentiment that we are immune to the charm of these stories which enhance any firsides group on an evening? As we such innane sophisticates that we are bored at the prospect of standing to sing our alma mater, of standing to honor our president or other persons of note when they appear before us, of enthusiastically finding and making the freshmen who decorated our senior bench with a huge 1940, scrub it clean? Have we outgrown the beauty of vine-covered halls and the joy of recounting all the little adventures we experienced there?

When there is no more interest in that part of wholesome college fun, it is time to do something. For isn't it the telling of these tales that in later life make on a jolly good fellow?

What can be our trouble? Are we getting too academic? Are we letting our institution "down," disillusioning and dulling future leaders by our attitude of "Oh, what's the use, I can't be bothered?"

Is it lethargy, laziness, spinelessness, pretended boredom and sophistication which is spoiling so many jars of fun that might be safely stored in our memory closets? After all, a man with nothing more to interest him in the world is better off as a hermit or in a grave.

Where has the freshness and joyous spontaneity our age is supposed to possess, disappeared, and WHY DON'T SENIORS FIND SOMEONE TO SCRUB THE NEW GREEN OFF THE SENIOR BENCH?

Lillian Warn.

THE BAND AGAIN

To the editor: The criticism of the University band seems to have changed from discussion of the type of music played to the band itself. Far be it from me with my lack of musical knowledge to state my views on swing music but when the band is the subject, I can wade into the controversy.

I believe that everyone, including the band, who attended the game at Portland realized what a particularly lousy group we have. The Washington outfit was not the best one I've heard but it made the Oregon band look sick. In size, direction and equipment it was superior.

A slight depression to talk about the Oregon band uniforms will not be as forceful as it should, because profanity is barred. Capital punishment is much too light for the persons who selected them. Or did economy force the purchase of used bus-driver uniforms?

I do not intend to lay the blame on the band itself. They are, as far as I know, a hard working, conscientious lot. The old cry of lack of support has to be raised, and with justification. The band is deserving of the whole-hearted backing of the students.

That we need a band is I believe generally accepted. I'd like to see a smart looking, well-led group that we could be proud of, not one that would be the cause of embarrassment.

Vic Dellaire.

SMART GUY

A recent letter to the editor of the California Daily Bruin, UCLA, read:

Dear editor: I just read Tuesday's editorial on the Italian war celebration; entitled, "You Can't Fool Us; We're Too Ignorant." I am deeply impressed.

Isn't it wonderful, fellow students, how that awful man, Mussolini, can fool those forty-four million poor misled Italians and yet he can't fool our editor. No, I guess our editor is just too smart for them. He must worry Mussolini and his boys terribly.

Just think how lucky we are to have as editor this genius of world politics who understands the world at a glance and lets us know the true dope.—H. K.

Tune 'er Out...

By BOB POLLOCK

The election is over, all doubt as to peanuts as rolling stock has been removed, the deserving Democrats are smiling oilyly, the rueful Republicans sadly, sorrowing over their lost millions, and now we can settle down and get decent radio entertainment.

Among the best in the post-election revival of radio will be Meredith Willson and his band tonight on KEX at 7 p. m. If you like stuff that makes the old red corpses do squads right and columns left same as the Colonel's boys, try him. He's playing nothing but military marches . . . and is doing it for Odd McIntyre who asked for it a few days ago in a column not much better than this one—or do we over-estimate ourselves? You'll get: U. S. Field Artillery march, Washington Post march, and all the best and loudest.

KOIN gives us one of the better group singing programs tonight with "Come On, Let's Sing" scheduled for 6:30 . . . guy by the name of Coalheaver, Rodeheaver, or Seavever does the sounding of the A's . . . rather think it's the middle one.

Just like the Emerald's Joe college stylist, Bill Sandford who writes Fashion Headlights, is a new series of radio style shows with all the latest dope on what milade drapes on her over-stuffed figger . . . it's KGW at 1 o'clock Thursdays . . . but their stuff will be original and not reprints from Esquire . . .

Rubinoff, fiddle player of some ability, it is said, won't face his orchestra when he conducts . . . instead he memorizes the score and looks the audience over for blonds . . . maybe he should try paying the band more and then he wouldn't be ashamed to face the music.

We just happened to remember—if the Kansas sunflower blooms all unsuspected and Roosevelt is the rueful one, disregard the lead paragraph. This thing was written at 6 o'clock last night.

Advisory Service

(Continued from page one)

The following representatives: Dr. R. W. Leighton, administrative chairman; Dean J. R. Jewell of the school of education, who formally organized the service three years ago; Dean Karl W. Onthank of the personnel division, vocational guidance; Dr. Fred N. Miller of the Health service, chief consultant for health problems; Dr. Luther L. Mays of the school of education, consulting psychologist; L. Kenneth Shumaker, language and methods of study difficulties; and Dean O. F. Stafford, head of the lower division advisory system.

The members of the committee state that the most serious scholastic and personality problems lie among those students who are found at the bottom and the top of the ability scale, respectively.

The lower division of the ability scale includes students with bad study habits, amenable physical deficiencies and speech difficulties, all of whom the organization attempts to help.

Students who are emotionally unbalanced, whose energies are pointed in the wrong direction, and whose interests are focused on the wrong activities are some of those at the top of the ability scale brought to the attention of the service. It handles students obtained through the channels of the lower division advisory system, the health service, the heads of houses, and the offices of the dean of women and the dean of men.

Two courses now carried by the school of education in conjunction with this work are the mental hygiene and methods of study courses.

Give Dad the Dope

(Continued from page one)

announces that posters are to be placed in each house as a still further reminder.

Three awards are to be given to houses having the greatest number of dads on the campus. The A. W. Norblad trophy will be given for the greatest number of fathers in any house, the Paul T.

Alpha Kappa Delta To Hold Forum

Three faculty members who were in Germany last summer are to be speakers at a forum sponsored by Alpha Kappa Delta, the sociology honorary, on the topic, "Interpretation of What Has Been Happening in Germany."

Speakers for the evening include: Eric W. Allen, dean of the school of journalism; Paul R. Washke, director of the men's gym; and Rudolf H. Ernst, professor of English. Other faculty members who have been in Germany are invited to take part in discussion after the speeches.

The meeting is scheduled for November 9, at 7:30 and is open to anyone who is interested in the subject.

Shaw trophy for the second largest number and the O. L. Laurgaard trophy for the house having the highest proportion of freshman dads visiting it.

Plans for the banquet, the leading event of the weekend, are nearly completed and will be announced this week, says Bernard Bowman, banquet chairman. Plans are to be released early that students may have the opportunity to tell their fathers what awaits them.

LIBE WORK CONTINUES

Authorities in charge of construction on the new library said there would be no holdup in construction due to the maritime strike now in progress.

Nearly all the materials needed have been shipped to Eugene. The rest are being held in Portland until required for completion of the building.

JEWELL SPEAKS

Dean J. R. Jewell, of the education school, spoke Monday to the Federated Women's club in Dallas. The subject of his lecture was "Schools of Tomorrow," in which he put forth the principles of the new curriculum in the high schools.

Send the Emerald to your friends.

Campus Calendar

Eight new patients were admitted to the infirmary last night: Lavene Littleton, Lloyd Beggs, Bob Piper, Pat Cassidy, Robert Garret, David McGuire, Clifford Morris, and Harry Hodes. Those already confined are: Mary Notos, Alice Calderon, Emili Ocampo, Charles Murphy, George Cornwall, Winston Allard, and Douglas Milne.

Order of O will meet at the Phi Delta house at noon today. Important that all members be present.

There will be an important meeting of Sigma Delta Chi Thursday afternoon at 4:30 p. m. in room 104 Journalism.

Anyone interested in joining the fencing club of Oregon, both men and women, are invited to be present at a meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the women's lounge of Gerlinger hall.

W. A. Dahlberg, professor of speech, would like to see the following some time this week: Charles Devereau, Robert Young, Charles Phipps, John Smith, David Hoss, and Orval Etter.

Members of Theta Chi will have Oregoniana pictures taken today at Kennel-Ellis studios, at the hours previously arranged on the appointment schedule.

The current problems discussion group meets Wednesday evening at 7:30 at Westminster house. Jim Bryant will lead the discussion tonight, which will center around mass education. All interested are invited.

Master Dance meeting tonight at 7:30 in Gerlinger hall. All members please be on time. Trials to be held.

Phi Theta will meet at the College Side at 4 o'clock Wednesday.

Thick shakes at TAYLOR'S.—adv.

Scientists Bring Rare Specimens From Depoe Bay

Roy C. Andrews, instructor of chemistry, together with Max Doty, sophomore majoring in science, and David Rogers, a major in forestry at Oregon State college, brought back specimens of a highly poisoning mushroom from Depoe Bay last weekend.

Doty collected a large number of mushrooms, seaweed and stalactites, the latter from the sea caves near the underground lake.

Among the nearly 40 different kinds of mushrooms he brought back were some specimens of amanita muscaria, one of the most deadly of mushrooms. It is characterized by its bright vermilion cap covered with tan blotches. It has both a ring and a cup. The ring is a short flaring fringe around the upper part of the stem and the cup is the remnant of the tissues that surrounded the young mushroom.

"Early Americans used to crush this mushroom and mix it with syrup thus making excellent fly paper," said Doty. "One mushroom is capable of killing several people."

Some of the seaweed were laminaria, rockweed or fucus, and sea palms. The latter have a striking resemblance to real palm trees.

Boarding House

(Continued from page one)

left unfulfilled promises, unpaid bills, and confusion.

Miss Rush managed a rooming house at 639 E. Broadway and a boarding house at Hilyard and Broadway. She last year ran a boarding house for boys at 13th and Onyx.

Miss Rush has lived in Eugene for many years, having attended the University at various times, doing research work in psychology. She taught school in Lane county

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Lucky for You — It's a Light Smoke!

Even After Midnight — A CLEAN TASTE
Though you've been smoking them from morn'til midnight, you'll find that Luckies leave a clean taste... a clear throat. They're a Light Smoke.



For a Clear Throat After a Late Party
The cigarette that leaves your throat free and clear on party nights will also leave it free and clear every night. So, whether it's a "big date" or "early to bed," protect the delicate membranes of your throat! Reach for a light smoke — a Lucky. You'll get the finest tobacco money can buy—but free of certain irritants nature conceals in even the most perfect specimen of raw tobacco. Remember, these irritants are OUT of your Lucky Strike. "Toasting" takes them out. A light smoke gives your taste a thrill . . . and gives your throat protection!

★ ★ NEWS FLASH! ★ ★
Memphis Columnist Prints Weekly Forecast for "Sweepstakes"
Harry Martin, well-known Memphis columnist, has added a special feature to his column. Each week he predicts the winners in Your Lucky Strike "Sweepstakes"—and so far he's been right one time in three. "I'll take a small pat on the back for that .333 batting average" says Mr. Martin—and we're ready to give it to him. Congratulations, Mr. Martin.

Have you entered yet? Have you won your delicious Lucky Strikes? There's music on the air. Tune in "Your Hit Parade"—Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Listen, judge and compare the tunes—then try Your Lucky Strike "Sweepstakes."
And if you're not already smoking Luckies, buy a pack today and try them. Maybe you've been missing something.

Luckies — a light smoke

OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO — "IT'S TOASTED"

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