

Oregon Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON 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.

The Oregon Daily Emerald will not be responsible for returning unsolicited manuscripts. Public letters should not be more than 300 words in length and should be accompanied by the writer's signature and address which will be withheld if requested. All communications are subject to the discretion of the editors. Anonymous letters will be disregarded.

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An Unfortunate Precedent

WE wish we could go duck-hunting with Alf Landon. The cold marsh mist drifting across our face, the soft, intimate sloshing of water against the skiff and the sock of the old 12 gauge against our shoulder might take away the depression in which defeat of the optional ROTC bill has left us.

Dag-nab it! The originators of the bill must realize now that they should have kept their shirts on. Last year even while the initiative petitions were being circulated the Emerald decried the removal of the issue from the hands of qualified directors of educational policy. Even before that, authoritative information declared that military training, left up to the decision of the University faculty and the state board of higher education, might possibly have been made optional within a year. Now look where we are.

WHERE, before the bill was proposed, we had a very outspoken element of the public voice encouraging the faculty to remove ROTC as a compulsory feature of the curriculum, there has now been awakened a great previously latent support for the present setup. Hope for any immediate action to optionalize military training must be rather slim, for Tuesday's vote has tied the faculty's hands.

A very bad precedent has been established. Determination of a matter of educational policy has been taken from the hands of men whose training qualifies them as higher education's logical directors.

The ideal position of education in a democracy is that it should be government's guiding light. Let us hesitate before we again douse that light into the sea of politics.

Man-Maker or Menace?

VERNON Sprague lay unconscious at the Sacred Heart hospital last night, another victim of touch football. The blow on the head which Sprague received in an informal contest climaxed a long list of injuries which have occurred since the intramural board added the game to its fall program.

As a sport, touch football seems to have lost character because of the casualty list mounting from intramural and informal games.

THE purpose of the intramural program is to create a wider interest in athletics and through that to build up as much as possible health and vigor among the students. Touch football has been enthusiastically received and has brought a large number of students to the playing fields. It is doubtful, however, whether the benefits derived will in any way balance the damage which is being done.

The time has almost come to pass judgement on this game. Certainly it does not de-

serve a place on the program if it is to endanger life and limb.

IT seems apparent that students lack the condition, the experience and the proper protective gear for the game, rough as it is played. Placing the game on the program has stimulated interest in sandlot contests, played without benefit of officials, which have contributed a large share of the injuries.

Perhaps the causes of excessive injuries could be removed by a more strict interpretation of the rules or by reducing the playing period. If something of this sort is not done, touch-tackle should be discouraged on this campus, for it is defeating the purpose of the entire program and has become a menace rather than an aid to health.

Where the Wise Money Lay

YOU can't fool a newspaper guy!

Of course, the Literary Digest had been picking Landon for weeks, exhibiting a naivete never before known to a leading American magazine. Many an intelligent newspaperman knew two weeks ago that Landon was not going to be elected. He also knew that the Digest poll was thoroughly unreliable and was not representing voting opinion.

While the Digest was holding its silk-stocking poll, George Gallup's survey, known to the reading public as the American Institute of Public Opinion, was forecasting accurate trends and picking the winner with a reasonable percentage lead since the first week it entered the field. George Gallup didn't run his poll after the Digest style. He has been in the business for years, and today boasts the most scientific method of determining public opinion known. His poll reaches every section, every stratum, every class of American society.

NEWSPAPER guys are supposed to write news and what they think doesn't count. But two weeks ago they would have told us. The reporters aboard the Landon train picked Roosevelt 31 to 7. On the Roosevelt train all 30 picked the president. Even then they were talking in terms of "400 or 500" electoral votes for FD.

Back in the capital city the scribes were forecasting how many electoral votes the president would garner. Most of them conceded Landon about 76. The highest was 185 and the lowest was 11—just three more than the Republican candidate finally did get!

The Emerald is pretty proud of the craft that dishes up America's daily news portion. While the "big" editors were giving Landon all the breaks, the wise guys who do politics and who gab-fest around the city desk after press time were all laying their kale on the winner.

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.)

BANDSMAN BLASTS BACK

An open letter to those who have written in to the Emerald concerning the Oregon band: I wonder how many of you, if called upon to do so, could offer some practical and constructive plan for bringing the band up out of the dumps? I wonder how many of you, with the insight you pretend to have, could discuss adequately the reasons for the band being in the condition it is? I would welcome, and I believe Bix Huffman and Doug Orme would welcome, a plan that would work. A plan that would have the wholehearted and unqualified support of the student body, concerning the Oregon band. How many of you are capable of doing it? Not one of you, I dare say! The one who has come the closest to saying anything at all logical is Dallaire (the gentleman, you will remember, who is so capable of wading into the controversy). He echoed the letters written previously by Mr. Trout and myself when he made a plea for support. "The band," he says, "is deserving of the whole-hearted support of the students."

Now that you have waded in, Mr. Dallaire, can you swim? Can you tell us your idea of a "... smart looking, well-led group...?" Can you tell us how to get it under our present set-up? I want to tell you all something. Oregon has the finest bunch of musicians on the coast. Oregon has the most willing bunch of workers on the coast! Oregon bandmen have the best record and reputation on the coast! AND—they have the poorest, yes—the poorest—COOPERATION OF ANY GROUP ON THE COAST!

The band you see in Portland is there on its own time. There is no credit for the fellows you see up there. They are there without glory, without recognition. All they ever get is the unqualified boo of twenty-six hundred of their fellow students!

Give us authority to buy new uniforms. Give us authority to do as the University of Washington does—drill three hours a night, two nights a week. Give us permission to buy, as do other bands, the finest instruments obtainable. AND, we'll give you a BAND!

If you students think that you are going to reach up in the air and pull out a band, you might as well give up. There are no bands floating around up there. There is only one way to get it. That way is to put in with us, help us, by giving us your whole hearted backing. A day won't do it, and a dollar won't do it. Many days, though, and several dollars, will and CAN do it!

Joseph W. Smith, Drummajor, UO Band.

Tune 'er Out...

By BOB POLLOCK

By the looks of the bedraggled calendar before us, we would say that tonight was Thursday... and because it is Thursday, we offer you entertainment in one hour lots. Beginning, is Rudy Vallee's variety hour over KGW at 5... Rudy is beginning to strain a bit when he has to hit the high notes, but otherwise he's better than he was way back in the days when his wife called up strange men while she was taking a bath...

Next is Bing Crosby at 7 on the same dial spot... with Bing—who got a fan letter the other day with 317 pages in it, and so bulky it had to be mailed in two installments—will be Bazooka Burns, and Jimmy Dorsey's band.

And after Amos 'n' Andy—Andy of the team has the biggest swimming pool in Palm Springs, they say... by the look on his face, you'd never know he used it—as we were saying, after A 'n' A comes the symphony... piece de resistance is "The Pines of Rome," a modern orchestral work by Respighi which goes on the air for the first time.

The stink which various and sundry citizens attending the University of Oregon have raised over our "band"—we use the term with some hesitation—must have reached heaven and gone beyond... NBC has heard of it and are sponsoring band instrument lessons on KEX Tuesdays at 11 a. m. ... they're especially designed for beginners... they also offer free instruction books which may be obtained by merely writing for 'em... if you can't think of NBC's address try the University of Washington.

And we close with this so-old clipping from a mag in the dean of men's office: "It's an old man who can remember when the word 'neck' was a noun and not a verb."

Dr. Moore Warns

(Continued from page one)

of the small property class to the fascist group. This would result in a condition similar to that existing in Italy and Germany during the ascendancy of Mussolini and Hitler, respectively, and similar also to the condition existing in Spain today.

Doctor Moore said that this deplorable state of affairs could be avoided by the wise management of the affairs of the nation by the reelected representatives of a major party whose constituency might ultimately demand more radical measures.

Legislation Must Be Mild

"To insure peace and order, it is preeminently imperative that the legislation of the strengthened Democratic senate and house be not too antagonistic to the interests of the propertied class," Doctor Moore warned.

Connecting his remarks with "Elements of Social Control," now under discussion, Doctor Moore pointed out the amazing lack of order which characterized the campaign efforts of the Republican party.

Farley Efficient Organizer

"On the other hand," he continued, "Mr. Farley, regardless of what our personal opinion of the man may be, is by far the most efficient organizer any political party has had since the management of the Republican party in 1896 by Mark Hanna."

Gate Receipts

(Continued from page one)

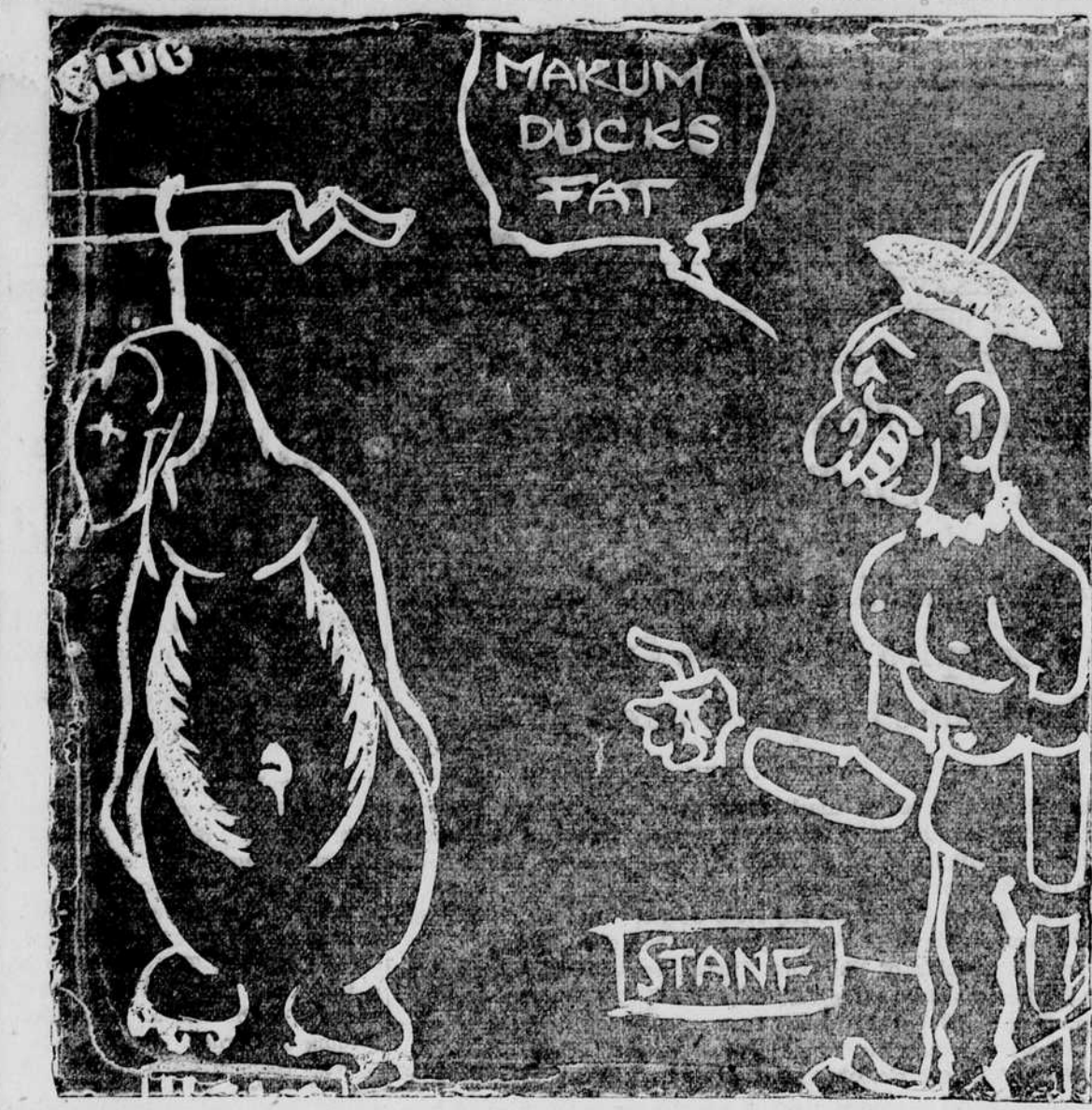
floating, levelling, and seeding. Two plans will be considered before improvement of the field is begun. One is to grow turf elsewhere and then transfer it to the stadium. The other, favored by Cornell, is to grow the grass directly on the playing field.

Turfing Too Expensive

Cornell believes the grass can be grown on the field itself, for the Webfoots practice each afternoon on turf, and, after months of rough treatment, the practice fields are in fair condition. Moving the turf from another surface would increase costs.

It is probable that the present drainage system is adequate for a turf field. Type of grass to be used has not been determined. In California, with its much warmer climate, many schools have used blue grass with considerable success. Whether this can be used in this climate is not known. The services of an expert will be engaged before any work is done.

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Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

SEVERAL years ago, when you and I were young, Maggie, there appeared in the SEP a story entitled "The Wrong Side of the Tracks." The thing was written anonymously and was continued next week every time it got good. In it, some woman told how she had been reared and raised the wrong side of somebody's railroad tracks, but that didn't stop her and she became some shucks in society. It occurs to me at this point that there's good argument to be had about which side is the wrong side and who says so. And I'd be on the side of the "who says so" boys, but that's another and happier story.

Toward the beginning of the piece of which I rant the heroine makes no bones about telling her personal philosophy about men and what they're here for. In fact, she leaves little to the imagination as to the uses she put men to, and don't get me wrong either. This authoress said, to get on with this, that she always had and always would use her men for her own personal gains, that she had never never really loved one of them, and that her own social position had been attained chiefly through her "exploitation" of men.

In short, she used them for what she could get out of them and didn't care who knew it—except that she wrote anonymously. She bragged that this policy had, among other things, fixed her up for a couple of presentations at the court of St. James, which is Mecca and Valhalla for socialites, I'm told.

NOW the point in this raving is that the career of one Wallis Warfield Simpson is singularly liking to this series of articles which I started but never finished in the dim distant past. And supposing some wiser on a New York tabloid got hold of the work and decided, for the great god circulation's sake, to print it and label it "Did Mrs. Simpson Write This?" or something equally cute?

And supposing David-Edward VIII chanced to see said tabloid and chanced to read some of said literature? True he is a wise man. Also true, love does funny things to some people. Further, suppose somebody found out that Mrs. Simpson did write the piece? After all, somebody knows who wrote it and there are ways of finding things out, aren't there?

Maybe I've been reading too much stuff like "Five Star Final". Anyhow, if I go on supposing long enough I can see Edward getting all hot, first at the New York tabloid, then at the American people, then at the U. S. government. At the same time the people of England begin to get wind of it and they too get all hot. What a swell spot this old gaffe would be if some trivial incident should align the two English speaking countries on opposite sides. That's about all it needs.

AS far as that goes, I've always said there's nothing like sticking one's nose in somebody else's

business. I don't mean this idle stuff of standing around and wanting to know "what was that?" either. I mean really getting in there and seeing how many people you can drive to drink and how many homes you can bust up. Just take a good peaceful scene and drop in an old-fashioned back-fence gossip—like the American press can be when it's so inclined—and watch things go to pot.

Ah well — "such stuff as dreams are made of"—and all that. 'Tis thankful I am that all this is but an idle dream, far-fetched the I confess it to be.

Faculty Elects Advisory Board For Next Year

Advisory council members for the coming year were elected at a faculty meeting yesterday. Those elected are as follows: James H. Gilbert, dean of the college of social science; Wayne L. Morse, dean of the law school; and John F. Bovard, dean of the school of physical education. Professors are: S. Stephenson Smith, professor of English; R. W. Leighton, professor of education; and O. K. Burrell, professor of business administration. C. Valentine Boyer, president of the University, is chairman of the council.

Miss Cornelia Coleman and Robert E. Wiltshire, ex-'37, were apartments in Eugene.

Meet me at TAYLOR'S.—adv.

YOU CAN'T CHEW OFF THE MOUTHPIECE!



DON'T COUNT ON FISHERMAN'S LUCK to find your lost articles. to get that ride to Portland for the game. to see the rest of the students know that you can type out their term papers...

USE EMERALD CLASSIFIED ADS FOR RESULTS

Campus Calendar

In the University hospital today, are: Laverne Litteton, Jessie Heider, Irene Heath, Betty Lee Paske, Mary Noto, Warren Gill, Bob Piper, Emilio Ocampo, Douglas Milne, Pat Cassidy, Robert Garrettson, Clifford Morris, David McGuire, George Cornwall, Harry Hodes, and Winston Allard.

Sigma Delta Chi will meet today at 4:30 in room 104, journalism building.

Fencing class will meet in Gerlinger hall tonight at 8 o'clock.

Rally committee will meet today at 5 o'clock at the College Side.

Study group tonight at Westminster at 7:30. Professor R. H. Dann will speak on the Quaker's approach to God. Everyone invited.

Sophomore girls interested in forming a Y commission will meet at 4 o'clock in the Y bungalow.

Informal sing will be held Thursday at 8 o'clock in the bungalow.

"Bury the Dead," dress rehearsal Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Guild hall theater.

Alpha Delta Sigma meets at noon today at the College Side.

Christian Science organization will meet tonight at 8 o'clock in the north room on the 3rd floor of Gerlinger hall.

Nash Music Collection Bookplate at Library

The bookplate for the W. Gifford Nash music collection arrived this week from W. Gifford Nash, son of the donor. The plate was designed by Martha Eaton and contains the Nash family crest and motto, "Truth conquers all," in Latin. It will be ready for use in about two weeks.

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HIS job is to look for trouble before it happens. He is one of many who inspect telephone apparatus regularly, even when nothing is wrong. His work is called "preventive maintenance." This work is of the highest importance. It helps to prevent interruptions to the service; often forestalls costly repairs, or replacements; helps keep telephone service at highest efficiency. To plan this work requires management with imaginative foresight and the ability to balance the many factors involved in the maintenance problem.

Tonight—call up someone in the old home town—after seven, when rates to most points are lowest.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM