

Oregon Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

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Exceptional, as Bands Go

WE have learned a lot in this ruckus over the band. We confessed when we started that we didn't know beans about the organization and training of horn-tooters, but now we're an old hand. Souza couldn't tell us anything.

There is a realm of inside dope on bands that the layman never penetrates, but a few nights ago, following a particularly warm series of communications on the subject, we were waited upon at our lodgings by a delegation of bandsmen who, figuratively speaking, took us by the ear and led us into that esoteric realm.

SAID they: "You've expressed a great deal of admiration for the 'blank' band, for the way they snapped through their drill on Multnomah field and all. Well, son, if you knew the first thing about bands, you'd have seen through that. Didn't you notice that, even though they were a much larger organization, no greater volume of sound came forth from their horns than from those of the Oregon band, which is only half as large?"

We showed our complete surprise but had to admit the truth of the observation. And then—we say it with all due modesty—without any prompting from the bandsmen whatsoever, we reached the conclusion that a professional toodler would have reached: "ringers!" The "blank" band's personnel consisted of a half-in-half-mixture of qualified musicians and of members whose only qualifications was an ability to hold a horn and keep in step.

JIM Doyle, columnist in the Daily Californian, has unreserved admiration as a fellow of the newspaper craft who wasn't sucked in by fol-de-rol when he compared the excellent band of his alma mater with those of the University of Southern California and Stanford.

"Generally speaking," says Doyle, "there are two types of college bands. The first type, into which the California band falls, is the band that plays and marches. The second type, best exemplified by USC and Stanford, has defied the most expert attempts at classification.

"The USC band, drawn as it is from the high schools of the city of Los Angeles, occasionally finds itself somewhat lacking in the higher brackets of artistry, so it must employ various spectacular methods to draw the spectators' attention from the music," Doyle declares. Among these are silk capes, Cossack garments, seventeen drum majors carrying batons on swivels and other gingerbread adornments.

A former leader of the Oregon band, writing from New York, reports that many of the eastern college bands are recruited in much the same manner as Doyle reports that of USC, only the eastern schools manage to attract professional musicians. The professionals play in such bands merely because it enables them to get tickets on the 50-yard line for some of the biggest football games of the country. As further remuneration they re-

ceive free tickets, supposedly for the wife or the girl friend but which they scalp for eight or ten dollars. The writer reports a desertion lately of "Columbia" bandsmen to Fordham, where they get to see better games.

Not one more word out of us about the Oregon band. Every one of them is a musician even if he can't keep in step; and furthermore every one of them is a student of the University he represents—a pair of qualifications that seem to be exceptional as college bands go.

Good Man for Big Job

ANNOUNCEMENT of the selection of a capable man as Elmer C. Fansett for the newly created alumni secretary position will meet with accord from all sources.

Much to be commended is the action of the administration and of the alumni board headed by Dean Gilbert which has led in the reorganization of the position, so it is now one of much greater importance, and one which, with the accompanying greater salary, can attract an outstanding man.

Mr. Fansett's position of working jointly for a united and larger alumni, the further establishment of the recently conceived University placement service, and the promotion of the interests of the associated students will unquestionably fill a long felt want.

WITHOUT doubt his work will tend to establish good will towards the University. Under the new scheme he will be able to carry out many of the fine things former secretary Robert K. Allen was unable to do because of lack of finances.

The problem of working for the three interests will be a large one, it is true. But also it is evident that the aim of all three groups is ultimately the same. They are all working for the better welfare of the University in all its elements. Mr. Fansett's three-way position, enormous as it is, dovetails into one harmonious and coinciding aim.

It should be with pleasant anticipation that students, faculty, alumni, and University friends, all look forward to the excellent work which can, and no doubt will, be done by the new secretary.

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 observed in reference to personalities. No unsigned letters will be accepted.)

GERM OF AN IDEA
To the editor: One day last week as I was walking toward the libe I popped a half stick of gum into my mouth. With that innocent gesture there popped into my mind what a predecessor has called the germ of a great idea. Respectfully I submit it to you.

It happened that just before my friend gave me this half stick, I had read in these columns an editorial to the effect that we students should become more campus minded—for example, we should be discreet in discarding wrappers of half sticks of gum.

Surely your editorial had its desired effect on me, for as I was taking my gum I also was wondering where I could inoffensively cast my wrapper. Then came the idea.

It is this: cans!
Oh, make it boxes if you will, call them refuse containers, or something less indelicate to your tender senses, but I say in blunt language, give us cans!

My artistic sense in the matter of the designing and construction of cans for this purpose, as well as the intricacies of color theory and application is definitely limited. These are problems for artists, not journalists. But there you have the idea.

Will not this suggestion please be given thoughtful consideration? Surely it is a change that will affect the habits and lives of practically all of my fellow students. Comrades, let us rise to the exigencies of this proposition. Yea, if we must, we can and will, for the betterment of ourselves and our posterity, turn radical and start a petition.

Is that not enough to rouse you, a worthy, peace-loving editor, to response?

George Bikman.

Campus Calendar

Students of the geology department will take a field trip Sunday afternoon at 2:15. The trip will be along the Willamette river in the vicinity of Eugene. Everyone interested is invited to come.

Professor Charles G. Howard of the law school will speak to the Wesley club Sunday evening. His topic will be "What and How to Read."

Orides meeting Monday night at 7:30 in the AWS room in Gerlinger hall. All members are urged to be present, as Martha McCall will talk.

All Oregon agents are to report to Howard Overback in the Oregon office on Monday afternoon.

Patients in the infirmary today are: Gayle Meyer, Elizabeth Stanley, Vieve Buchanan, Peggy Hay-

ward, Jean Rawson, Myrtle Brown, Dick Pierce, Lee Allen, Frank Hitchcock, Don Armpriest, and Vernon Sprague.

Fathers and sons are invited to listen to a broadcast of the Oregon-California game over the YMCA radio today. Light refreshments will be served.

American Student union labor committee meets Saturday afternoon at 4:30 in the X hut.

Westminster organization is sponsoring a winer roast Saturday evening. All those attending should be at Westminster house at 5 o'clock, instead of six, as previously announced. Bring 10 cents.

The Passing Show

(Continued from page one)
information he would have been assassinated had he defeated Republican Frank Merriam in California's 1934 gubernatorial election, Sinclair yesterday revealed a plot to break up the "End Poverty in California" movement.
"I was to be crucified—made the paschal lamb in sacrifice to

those who opposed the EPIC movement," Sinclair said.

Lumber Sufferers

With arbitration prospects in the maritime strike far from promising, West Coast Lumbermen's association revealed yesterday that lumber production in Oregon and Washington had dropped over 43 per cent because of the labor difficulties.

In San Francisco, business men have formed a protest association condemning "the \$7,000,000-a-day loss on the Pacific coast," inflicted by the shipping tie-up.

Extension Student Asks For Old Drawing Book

Wanted! A mechanical drawing book entitled, "French Engineering Drawing," fourth edition, published by the McGraw-Hill book company.

Miss Mozelle Hair, head of correspondence study, received a letter from a student in extension work asking for a copy of this book which he is willing either to buy or rent. The edition was used on the campus about two years ago.

Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

By ORVAL HOPKINS

THE time has come when I must unburden myself of a few thousand gripes and first on the list are those who will say, "Who cares about your gripes?" Maybe I should keep them to myself, but Mussolini doesn't, so why should I?

Next come some of the witches around this establishment who go around dressing each other. No sooner does the prof start droning away than some gal reaches out a furtive hand and messes with the collar, scarf, blouse, hair or something, of the little friend who sits next. I'm agin it.

The crud that comes over the loudspeaker during the half of the football game also cooks me. Some droop was an all-time all-American so he has to talk over the radio between halves. Why don't they stick to their clippings. The clips will buy as many groceries as yapping over the radio with nothing to say.

ALSO radio announcers who stooge for the funnyman. Those canned laughs they spill don't add to their charm as far as yours-in-haste is concerned.

Some of the so-called fair sex also have a sweet habit of turning on a smile and then quickly turning it off before a guy has a chance to say "Why, uh—" Much rather a no-smile standard than such a business.

This is sort of incidental, but I have an awful aversion to people who won't lend me any dough. Who do they think they are—anyhow? The unmitigated gall of it frosts me.

Lanny Ross needn't think he can escape this righteous wrath, either. He should do something like, for instance, stop singing over the radio.

Another thing: People who say "he did it" instead of "he done it." Ah me, what a task lies before the educators of this, the best of all possible worlds.

ONE of my most important gripes is that person who always soaks me a nickel for my second cup of coffee. Sometimes I get so mad I could scream—just scream!

Oh, and the lug who ate all the apples from the sanctum-sankt-stuff of the journalism department deserves to be hung up by his toenails and beaten to death with teapoons.

Bum punsters who tear off such stuff as "that was no ladle, that was my knife" are not my idea of some fun. And don't even acknowledge them.

There are various dimwads such as Harry B. Smith of the S. F. Chronicle who start their stuff with "so Dempsey said to me, 'well, Harry—'" These are nincompoops, my children—nought by nincompoops.

There, too, are those who will come back every time with something terrific like "all rightie" or "you said it, sport," or "you said a sockful, sister" or "okie dokie" or "yea brother."

Pip-pip and thirty now.

Webfoot-Bear

(Continued from page one)
spent most of the practice week in street clothes with a shoulder injury, has recovered and will be ready today. Starting duties at right tackle, however, will be in the hands of Bill Foskett.

Bjork Sure Starter
Del Bjork, nearer all-American rating than ever, is a fixture at left tackle. Tony Amato and Joe

Oregon Emerald

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, \$3.00 a year.

MEMBER OF MAJOR COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS
Represented by A. J. Norris Hill Co., 155 E. 42nd St., New York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 2nd Ave., Seattle; 1031 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San Francisco.

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Discussion of Revels Is Up Before Yeomen

Whether to have the annual all-campus "Christmas Revels" or a special dance will be decided by the Yeomen, independent men's organization, at a meeting Monday evening at 7 o'clock in alumni room in Gerlinger hall.

Don Casciato, Oregon editor, and Howard Overback, business manager, will speak briefly, urging the Yeomen to give their backing to the Oregonans.

Plans for the initiation will be worked out, after which the Yeomen and Ordes groups will meet for their practice dance.

Huston are the choices at the guard berths, with Nello Giovannini having some chance for the nod on the left side of the line in place of Huston. Center will be divided as usual between Vernon Moore and Ed Farrar.

John Yerby, pass-receiving sensation, is a sure starter at left end, and on the opposite flank will be blond Hank Nilsen.

Big gun in California's attack is Morris (Mushy) Pollock, featherweight left halfback. Pollock weighs 145 pounds and runs wild in every game. Sam Chapman is another Bear Backfield ace certain to have double doses of trouble stored up for the Webfoots.

Stub Allison usually has a tough line, and this year's forward wall is no exception. Bob Herwig, big center, is an all-American candidate.

Good Ship

(Continued from page one)
Tickets for the affair have been on sale in living organizations by sophomore agents. The admission price is one dollar, except for sophomores with class cards who are being rewarded with a 25-cent reduction.

Trophies to Go

(Continued from page one)
The accompaniment will be played by George Hopkins, professor of piano.

The Rev. Norman K. Tully, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Eugene, will offer the invocation.

Greetings will be delivered from the state board of higher education by Charles A. Brand, from the Oregon mothers by Mrs. Warren D. Smith, from the University by Burt Brown Baker, from the associated students by Gilbert L. Schultz, and from the associated women students by Martha McCall.

John Veatch Main Speaker
John Veatch, Portland attorney, will be the main speaker of the evening, his topic to be announced later.

Plans for the weekend have been made and carried out by a committee of faculty and student members. The faculty committee is made up of Earl M. Pallett, general chairman; George H. Godfrey, publicity; George N. Beinap, advertising; Virgil D. Earl, registration; Mrs. Genevieve Turnipseed, banquet; and Clifford Constance, awards.

Student members were Barney

Tune 'er Out...

By BOB POLLOCK

Special to Phillip Morris smokers and wrapper-savers: OREGON, 6, CALIFORNIA, 0... we firmly believe that Oregon will lug the old leather-covered apple into pay dirt in the shadow of the goal posts and give the mighty Golden Bears a good clipping... but not so the referee can see it... that cliché we lifted from the sports pages of one of the leading dailies on this campus... So, friends, go the limit and split your winnings with the Tuner Out...

Most of you are going to hear glamorous Gus and his bashful boys tonight—a free pass goes with that one—so why should we tell you about radio. But if you haven't a dollar, try taking to your bed with a nice book and a vest-pocket set. We recommend for the stay-at-homes that they vote a straight KGW ticket, starting at 6:30 with Shell Chateau... going from there to Cobb and his plantation at 7:30, and the National Barn dance at 8... after that you can go to sleep.

NBC splurges with 10 pages of publicity on the decade they've been on the air... no use reading it, they'll be shouting about it for the next two weeks... Eddy Hill, news commentator de luxe, stands several feet from the mike when he broadcasts on account of the volume of his voice.

Larry Allen, Artists Service manager and hooked up with NBC, used to go to the University of Oregon... there's hope, lads, you may not have to retire to the back country and raise sheep and kids after all... Kenny Baker, stooging tenor for Benny, answered the telephone the other day, saying "hello" in his nice sweet voice. "Oh, hello, Mrs. Baker," says a gal on the other end of the wire... John Charles Thomas, who is a better baritone than John McCormack used to be a tenor, was quite a lad in his youthful days... in fact, once played football against Jim Thorpe.

And if Oregon wins, the cigars please... if she does not, we'll be hard to find.

Hail, chairman; Robert Lee and Myra Hulser, publicity; Robert Moffett, advertising; Josephine McGilchrist, registration; Bernadine Bowman, banquet; and Gladys Battleson, secretary.

Delivery Phone 2972
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DADS... The Oregon Daily Emerald WISHES YOU AN ENJOYABLE WEEK-END

While you are here we have a bit of CONFIDENTIAL news for you. Namely—the EMERALD will furnish daily news of your son's or daughter's activities on the campus at new low subscription rates.

For the remainder of the year, by mail—\$2.25.
Fall term—\$3.35.

See the House Representative

UP TO SNUFF

Venita Brous and Ellen Hill

NOTES FOR A COED'S STYLE BOOK



FORMALS this winter may be in rich slipper satin, swishy taffeta, regal velvet, slinky crepe or trailing lace. They may be inspired by Mary, Queen of Scots, Empress Josephine, or by some demure maid from the pages of history. There's a lovely selection at BEARD'S.



The GRAY coat with GRAY fur! Paris took to the idea on sight. It's a young fashion—striking and alive! That's why you'll find it in a Coed's Style Book. It is something that is essential to make college life a perfect success. You will find one in the distinguished group of coats at McMORRAN'S.



The DATE DRESS, as every smart collegiate knows, is the most important of all. These little one or two-piece affairs of black skirt, embroidered with metal thread, or black velvet, or taffeta are always right for that certain occasion. We take great pride in telling you of these dresses that you can find at H. GORDON AND CO. Be sure and look in there.



KNITS for those who know their classics! At H. C. HADLEY'S are the most gorgeously soft, gloriously colored knits you've ever seen! Two-piece, with club collars, Brooks, or crew necks. All sizes and all prices.

Velvet SHOES are the thing to go with a velvet dinner dress. At GRAHAM'S you can find the ones that will finish your ensemble off to just the right degree. Go in and look at them.



Black velvet kitten' ear HATS are terribly becoming. They complete the sleekness of a rippling black velvet dress with a fine lace collar. You can find a kitten ear hat at E. HEIDEL'S.

Even though half of the campus went to Berkeley to see the California game, the ones that stayed at home feel that they will be duly rewarded. On the Good Ship Swing

Time, Saturday night, everybody will be thoroughly enjoying themselves. The Sophomore Informal promises to be one of the most outstanding dances of the school year.

The houses that are having their house dance this weekend certainly have a good start for their theme. Friday the 13th is supposed to be unlucky, but we have an idea that this weekend everyone will have a mighty fine time.

It was advertised this week in the Emerald that Johnny Lewis, Sigma Chi. Order of the "O" prey, was to play the lead victim in "Bury the Dead." We didn't know he was that good.

It seems as though a certain DU, Jim Kilpatrick by name, had a political bet with a young coed on the campus. Jim lost and never paid. On the said date everyone waited for the event. He was to roll a peanut with his nose in front of a certain sorority house. The girls are still waiting. He had better square himself in the near future, or else!