

Oregon Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
Fred W. Colvig, editor
Walter R. Verstrom, manager
LeRoy Mattingly, managing editor
MEMBER OF MAJOR COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS
Represented by A. J. Norris Hill Co., 135 E. 42nd St., New York City; 123 W. Madison St., Chicago; 1004 2nd Ave., Seattle; 1031 S. Broadway, Los Angeles; Call Building, San Francisco.

Comfort for Oregon Smokers

ON this page last Monday was an editorial entitled "Watch That Cold!" There's many a bad cold could have been prevented if Oregon students did not have to stand at the curb on cold or drizzly days to smoke their cigarettes.

Primarily, we think, the ban against smoking in campus buildings traces back to the days when cigarette smoking was frowned upon as a habit of no such proper standing as that held by tobacco chewing, snuff using and pipe smoking. Surely that old taboo can no longer hold its place in twentieth century America, where cigarette smoking is one of the most universal of national habits!

It is true that in most of the rooms on the Oregon campus smoking would offer too much of a fire hazard. The state fire marshal probably wouldn't approve it. But that isn't all that we would propose.

ALMOST every rest room on the campus—so far as we have been able to explore—is floored with tile or cement and walled with heavy plaster, and smoking in them would be about as "fire hazardous" as on a glacier. And the Lord only knows how much more comfortable it would be to smoke in these tiled retreats than out on the west, cold curb.

Another thought would be to provide a smoking room in the new library. What would be wrong with equipping the new browsing room with ash trays and making it really the comfortable, livable room which we are told it's supposed to be?

At any rate, though, why maintain this senseless, archaic imposition upon university students?

'Painless' Payments

ONE of the most frequent excuses given by non-buyers of ASUO cards when they were on sale at the Igloo registration day was "I can't afford one now, but I intend to buy one later." In most cases that was probably a sincere statement—not the sort of evasion one gives to front-door peddlers—for most students are eager to avail themselves of the advantages of ASUO membership this term.

But the longer that one puts off purchasing his activities card, the less valuable it becomes for him. This weekend alone, the value of ASUO cards will be diminished by two basketball games—that is, for those who purchase them Monday. But now students don't need to put off ASUO membership any longer. It can be bought right now—almost "painlessly."

SENSING the injustice to late joiners of the student body, and of course desirous of swelling ASUO ranks, activities directors have worked out a plan whereby financially-pinched students can obtain cards without any immediate expense, paying two or three dollars on January 25 and the balance on February 25, when the regular third installment on tuition fees becomes due.

If we're right in thinking this the bargain term of the year for ASUO membership, then we'd say that the person who passed up the chance of seeing Admiral Byrd, the Ballet Russe, and eleven, corking basketball games—plus the other advantages of being a student body member—is a chump of the first water.

'We're Not Dressing'

OUR tux. God bless its every tattered fiber! Well and nobly has it served our family, two generations of us, since we first inherited it from an uncle who wore it when he was end-man in the community minstrel-show at the old opera house.

Well has it earned its rest. Requiesscat in pace, faithful raiment. We'll not parade you again before the irreverent multitude that hooted you so on our last excursion together—not even if fashion does proclaim formal dress for the coming Ballet Russe.

Alas! We came to school to get culture—music, art, and all the higher things—and now comes the Ballet, promising culture with a capital "C." But we won't be there among those long-gowned and starch-fronted aesthetes—not us, with our moth-chewed, mildewed legacy from Uncle Ben.

Alack, that "culture" should have become such a bawd of fashion.

BUT we won't be alone among the exiles from the Ballet, for there's many a lad in our same predicament. In fact, a rough, "man-on-the-street" poll taken yesterday discloses that 90 per cent of the men of Oregon

are not possessed of the sartorial sine qua non of Ballet attendance. Inquiry revealed that women are somewhat better off in the matter of formal attire, most having some long sort of gown.

Students of Oregon! Let's rebel against the dictates of fashion. Let's wash our necks and ears, put on our old brown suits, and assert our right to the cultural delights from which Esquire and Vogue would fend us.

But we're probably getting all wrought up over nothing, for ASUO heads are well aware of the state of campus wardrobes. Probably the formal dress edict, to which last Monday's Emerald called attention, was uttered in the breath of promotional exuberance.

WE haven't anything against tuxes and formals; in fact, we think it would afford a handsome sight—the lads all togged in black and white propriety and the lassies all beautiful in their evening gowns. And formal garb would be entirely fitting for the Ballet—if it were performed for a small, exclusive audience at four dollars a seat. But such are not the circumstances; the Ballet is playing before the students of a democratic university and the citizens of a small city.

As we have indicated, however, the formal dress edict probably is not to be taken seriously. An audience half formally and half informally attired always is rather a ridiculous hodge-podge. It should be all one or all the other; and, since formal attire is not a prevalent article in Eugene wardrobes, it's ten to one that the event will be completely informal.

Personally, "we're not dressing."

Men and Nations

By HOWARD KESSLER

She was a large lady of 75 years, and she did not laugh as she said:

"I would be willing to go up to Edmonton and shoot him. I'm getting old, and it wouldn't matter very much if I did get a sentence for murder. Maybe it would be the best thing I could do with my life."

The subject of our conversation was William Aberhart, premier of the only Social Credit government in the world, and the sentiments of the determined-looking old woman were not singular. I spent two weeks, during Christmas vacation, in Alberta, and public opinion had undergone a devastating reversal of form since my previous visit to Canada.

Then and Now
Then, Social Creditors were voluble with enthusiasm and promises. The opposition tactfully kept silence.

Now, Social Creditors have ants in their pants. Cruelly blasting at the befuddled legislation of the inexperienced cabinet in Edmonton, opponents exhort the Social Credit mistakes without mercy.

Aberhart's only resort is to threaten censorship of the press, which is unanimously opposed to him. The editorial wolves only howl the louder and rip into the leader's paunchy abdomen with greater ferocity.

Here are a few of the measures already enacted or which the property-owning citizens fear impending:

A two per cent sales tax was first in the list of new taxes.

The script fiasco gave many a storekeeper headaches and left him with paper on his hands.

The debt adjustment act limited interest to five per cent, decreed that all payments of interest and principal on debts contracted prior to 1931 be used as principal. This ruined many a mortgage holder, and thousands of farmers had put their profits into mortgages to earn their bread in later years.

The Alberta bonds were defaulted, and interest on them cut in half.

No More Bargains

Business houses must have uniform price lists. Thus, a man cannot, on pain of imprisonment and fine, give bargains to a customer as the result of competitive business. A car dealer of my acquaintance offered a customer \$600 on a used car in trade in. Under the new law he could only offer him \$400, which was satisfactory to the car dealer but was painful news to the car buyer.

At the last session of the legislature, a property tax law was introduced which would have taxed every item of property a citizen owned, i.e. automobile, furniture, old shoes, etc. to the sum of 15 per cent annually. The bill failed to carry by two votes. Property-owners are scared.

Aberhart has repeatedly asserted that, had there been a better crop in Alberta last year, social credit dividends would have been paid to every resident. This leads farmers to believe that should they raise a good crop next year, the proceeds will go to the government. Abie has often said that there should be a uniform price guaranteed to farmers for grain, and his figure for a bushel of wheat has been 60 cents. That is, the farmer would be paid 60 cents a bushel, the government would get the other 60 cents if the price be \$1.20, as it is today. This is the most serious prospect for the largely-rural population of Alberta.

The aforementioned censorship of the press. The editors quake beneath their scowls of defiance.

Briefly, these are a few of the fears and facts in Alberta. Social Credit has failed, there is no mistake about that. But just how far Aberhart will go in wrecking the provincial credit can be only conjectured. He has refused dominion aid in his independence, when that alone would have lifted him from the morass of debt.

In February, the legislature will sit again, and after they have seen to the important business of getting money for the payment of their salaries, they will go into social credit.

Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

By ORVAL HOPKINS

COLD wind bounced off of my already radiant nose as I brisked along bareheaded through the weather. Such coldness I had never seen and again I wish for occasionally-sunny California.

The gusher came up to me as I stood on a street corner waiting for, of all things, a bus. I don't know what I must have looked like, but whatever it was she attacked me.

If it hadn't been so cold she would have been carrying a Peke and would have been looking through lorgnettes at me. As it was, her nose was much the redder of our two and the more dribbly also. She was a substantial, ample one—a gusher as I said.

But to get on, there I stood with my hands shoved into my pockets and up she comes.

"PARDON me, young man," she began, "but I couldn't help approaching you. You seem so thoughtful. I know one shouldn't try to force oneself in on another's thoughts, but I was fascinated. You were so just wrapped in meditation."

"I always say there are no thoughts so true and deep and natural as those thought by the young. For our young people are our future and our past all in one, don't you think so? And I couldn't help wondering what you were pondering as you stood there with that frown on your face and your eyes cast down."

"Doesn't it seem strange to you that people don't try more to convey their thoughts to others? Now you take me. I adore, I simply adore, to just sit around a fire and tell my thoughts to whomever will listen, don't you? And isn't it true that the more we express our thoughts the more real constructive thoughts we will have."

"Oh, I know they do say silence is golden but just the same a rolling stone you know, and nothing gained nothing risked—oh dear. Well, anyway, I do think that the young people of today have so many problems to face. Everybody insists that there are ever so many more opportunities today than when I was a girl. But that's just what complicates matters, don't you think so?"

"So do tell me what you were thinking of. I know you couldn't just simply wear that deep expression and cast it off and on whenever fancy strikes you, now could you? It must have been some problem that you have come upon in your studies—you're a student, I can tell that."

"And isn't it thrilling to come upon something that completely baffles you but which you know you can work out in time? I think it is. Whenever I come upon something like that I always say, 'Now, Dianalee, let's just sit down and work this out together.' And I always do, too."

"So please tell me about it won't you?"
WELL, I didn't tell her that it was so cold I couldn't see straight and that something I'd had for lunch wasn't setting right and that the corn on my left little toe hurt like hell. Nor did I say, "Go away, you witch, I haven't had a thought since I was twelve."

I just turned on my simplest grin, offered her a cigar and got aboard the bus which, God bless it, happened along about that time. I looked back and she was still there—all 279 ringside of her, the dear.

Sigma Nus Back

(Continued from page one)
tual work will start immediately, Cornell stated.

Present plans call for the completion of the project in time for dedication of the newly-turfed gridiron on Saturday, October 2, when the University of Oregon meets Stanford at Eugene in a coast conference game.

European Dance

(Continued from page one)
the modern age. It was created by the famous Michel Fokine, choreographer of the St. Petersburg Imperial ballet. It has no strict narrative but is primarily an expression of mood, color, and rhythm. This ballet is danced to interwoven themes of Chopin's music.

Candid Camera

(Continued from page one)
print (please note) that depicts some phase of college antics. Our congratulations go out to the enterprising person who brought such fame and fortune to our Alma Mammy. NRW.

At World's Edge



Admiral Richard E. Byrd, appearing on the campus January 27, spent much of his time in the Antarctic exploring icy mountains in an effort to discover the possibilities of mineral deposits. He will relate his experiences at matinee and evening lectures in McArthur court.

Statements

Associated Students, University of Oregon.
Dear Friends:
Due to university scholarship requirements, I have been placed on probation for this term; by the Constitution of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon this leaves a vacancy in the office of president of the student body which is automatically filled by the vice-president, Mr. Gilbert Shultz.

I deeply regret that this situation has arisen for it has been a great honor and pleasure for me to work for and with all of you in promoting the best interests of the University in its civic and social life. Since I have been in office, together we have weathered many changes in our student government. I sincerely believe that they have been for the best and also that the government set-up at the present time is the most satisfactory it has ever been.

I want to thank all of you for the fine cooperation you have given me while serving as your executive officer. I know that you will give Mr. Shultz your continued support. His fine record and capabilities assure his success in his new office.
My chief desire is that all of you will support your student body and the University in all affairs it chooses to promote, just as I will be doing, although in an unofficial capacity.
Very sincerely yours,
Fred Hammond.

Program to Begin

(Continued from page one)
educational, and student leaders will announce plans for a greater ASUO program. Schultz will preside over the meeting and Hammond will participate only as a student.

The University of Oregon band will open the extensive program with a march to accompany the seating of members of Friars, Mortar Board, Order of the O, rally committee, Kwama, and Skull and Dagger, campus honorary groups.

The honoraries will take seats in the front of the hall. John Stark Evans, professor of music, will lead the assembled group in the song, "As I Sit and Dream at Evening."

Schultz will introduce Anse Cornell, athletic manager, who will make a short speech before introducing Prince G. Callison.

Members of Friars, Mortar Board, Order of O, rally committee, Skull and Dagger, and Kwama will meet in the main foyer of Gerlinger hall at 11 o'clock today, dressed in the regalia of their organizations, to march into reserved seats at the ASUO mass meeting.

Oregon football mentor Callison will award football letters to varsity gridmen.

Parade Ends Program
Chandler the Magician, legerdemain artist, will present a short program of deception, alleged to be the limit in mystery.

Hobby Hobson, basketball coach, will introduce members of the Oregon hoop squad, before the meeting breaks up to form a parade through downtown streets to welcome Washington State college hoopers who will arrive at 11:45 a. m.

Activity Ducats

(Continued from page one)
cards may do so tonight and receive their cards at the basketball game.
Students must have their activity cards if they attend the important student assembly this morning.

Prison Inmate Presents Theme Song to TCLACA

The TCLACA has a theme song! From a cell in the Missouri State Penitentiary at Jefferson City, Number 39947 has taken it upon himself to supply the Two Can Live As Cheaply association with melody, as David Rogers supplied it with money a month ago.

From the office of President C. Valentine Boyer, to whom the letter was originally sent, we have received the following communication, written on Missouri State Penitentiary stationery:

"Dear Mr. Boyer:—Will you present this song to the founders of the TCLAC Association, Mr. and Mrs. Kessler and others. I composed this song and melody a few years ago and never had a chance to exploit it and after reading in the papers about the 28 couples organizing a club with practically the same idea of my song, I have decided to turn it over to them if they care to accept it for their theme song. This song is not copyrighted and has a very pleasing melody. I hope they like it and that it develops into a national hit. Use at your own discretion or as you see fit. Yours very truly, Weston Boyer, Number 39947."

Words and music occupy the remainder of the page. Thus run the lyrics:

"Do I love you honey
That's a fool question to ask,
When loving you, my fair one,
Is such an easy task.
What will we live on?
We're getting such little pay;
Don't worry, my sweetheart,
You and I will make it some way."
And the chorus:
"We'll have to skimp and save
all our money, dear,
But still we will have just lots
of fun.
We'll make it, please don't worry
honey,
For Two Can Live As Cheap As
One.
We'll have to get along with a
room or two.
We can't stop now that we have
begun;
We're going to prove to the
world it's true,
Two Can Live As Cheap As One.
Of course we will have our own
depression,
Sorrow and woe may come to us
too,
But as long as you're in my possession,
We will make those grey skies
always blue.
Any success we make dear, will
go unheralded,
We won't give up until it's done,
For we will prove to all the
whole wide world,
Two Can Live As Cheap As
One."
Then, since he has come to the end of the song, and also to the end of the sheet of paper allotted to him for each letter, Weston Boyer closes, his good deed done.
The mystery of "Who is Weston Boyer?" comes just as the first TCLACA mystery, "Who is David C. Rogers?" has been solved.
"Who's Who in America" carried the name of the "First Godfather of the TCLACA," who last month sent a \$5 contribution to the organization, and this month wrote a six-page letter of friendly and excellent advice. His record cited contains the following information:
"Student at Amherst, 1895-97; A.B. Princeton, 1899; student at Hartford Theological Seminary, 1899-1901; A.M. Harvard, 1902; Ph.D. 1903.
"Assistant in philosophy, 1902-3, assistant and instructor in social ethics, 1903-09, Harvard. Assistant professor of psychology, University of Kansas, 1909-14. Professor of psychology, Smith college, since September, 1914.
"Member of the American Psychological association, fellow of the A.A.A.S., Captain, Sanitary Corps, U.S.A., September, 1918 - May, 1919."
At the first regular meeting of the Two Can Live As Cheaply association, scheduled for Wednesday, January 20, the members will decide the important question of a theme song. "Two Can Live As Cheap As One" will be played and sung at that time.
Meanwhile, we are open to puns and innuendos about a song written as one prisoner to another, about balls and chains, and about two living as cheaply as one in the pen.
We don't know. Maybe the song is what put 39947 in prison.

Dean Landsbury Delivers Speech At Chicago Meet

John J. Landsbury, dean of the University school of music, will return at the first of next week, from a trip he made to Chicago December 24, to attend four important music sessions.

The sessions of the Music Teachers' National association, National Association of Schools of Music, American Musicological Society, and Phi Mu Alpha fraternity, were held in the Palmer House in Chicago December 28, 29, 30, and 31.

At the conference of the National Association of Schools of Music, Dean Landsbury made a speech on music history and its place in curriculum as distinguished from courses in music appreciation of music literature.

McDonald

NOW !!

HOLLYWOOD'S FIRST STREAMLINED COMEDY... with gals, giggles and gags! IT'S MAD GREAT

COLLEGE HOLIDAY

JACK BENNY
GEORGE BURNS
GRACIE ALLEN
MARY BOLAND
MARTHA RAYE
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

2 Major Features

UNDERWORLD MOUTHPIECE
DEFENDS HILLYARD GIRL

CAREER WOMAN

CLAIRE TREVOR
MICHAEL WHALEN
ISABEL JEWELL

Doors open 12:45

Eleven Members Of UO Faculty at Teachers' Meet

Eleven members of the University of Oregon faculty attended and took part in the program of the 37th annual teachers' convention held in Portland, December 28, 29, and 30.
C. L. Huffaker, professor of education spoke on "Can Commercial

QUICK SERVICE VARSITY SERVICE STATION
13th and Hilyard